

THE Monthly Museum:

OR,

DUBLIN LITERARY REPERTORY,

FOR NOVEMBER, 1814.

History, Antiquities, Biography.

ACCOUNT OF THE DEATH OF MUNGO PARK, ESQ.

WITH A PORTRAIT OF THAT UNFORTUNATE TRAVELLER.

MR. Mungo Park's first journey along the Niger in Africa, to ascertain the course of that river, is well known. He returned from it in 1796. With a determination worthy of a better fate, he again set out some years after on a similar expedition, and though no certain account of him has reached this country, yet his long absence gave strong grounds for supposing that he perished either by disease, or the hostility of the natives. The latter of these suppositions has, unhappily for the cause of science, proved too true.

The following account is extracted from a journal originally written in Arabic, and translated thence into Joliffe and English, by an African merchant named Isaaco, who was sent by the governor of Senegal to procure tidings of Mr. Park. On arriving at Sansanding, he met with Amaudy Fatouma, who had served as a guide to the traveller through the interior of the country, and received from him the account here given:

AMAUDY'S JOURNAL.

We departed from Sansanding the 27th day of the moon. We went to Selli in two days; the same village where Mungo Park slept on his first voyage. There he bought

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a slave to help us to navigate the canoe; we went in two days to Jenni without landing; we gave the chief of the village a sieve of baft; we continued and staid at Sibby I forget how many days; we arrived here without any danger. On passing Sibby, three canoes came after us with their weapons; being certain of their hostile intentions, we repulsed them and passed on. Came to Cabbara; on passing there, three canoes came again to oppose our passage; we repulsed them by force as before; came to Toomboucou-too; on passing there we were again assailed by three other canoes, which we repulsed; passed Gourdumo, after passing seven canoes that were sent after us, which we also repulsed; we lost one white man by sickness; there were then in the canoe only four white men, myself, and three slaves we had bought, making eight hands; each of us had fifteen musquets a piece, well loaded, and always ready for action; we passed before a village of which I forget the name, the residence of the king Golijigi; after passing this village sixty canoes came after us, which we repulsed after killing many of the natives, as we had done in all

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our former engagements. In this last action we killed so many of the enemy, that seeing our superiority I took hold of Mastin's hands, and said, "We have killed enough, let us cease firing." Mastin wanted to kill me, had not Mungo Park interfered. After passing Goliiji a long way, we met an army very strong, all on foot, composed of the Poule nation, without any beasts whatsoever with them: we passed on the other side of the Joliba, and went on without any hostility.

On going along, the canoe touched on the rocks. An hippopotamus rose on the other side of the rock upon us, and was like to have destroyed the canoe; we fired on the animal, drove him away, and with great pains got our boat off. We came to anchor in the middle of the river before Caffo; passed the day there, and departed in the evening. We had when we first embarked a great quantity of provisions of all kinds, the canoe being very large, and capable of holding an hundred people; we had no occasion to stop at any place, neither did we; we came to anchor near an island, found a great quantity of hippopotamus on shore; on our approach they went into the water in such confusion, that they almost upset our canoe; passed on all night. In the morning three canoes from Caffo came after us, which we repulsed; we came to a small island, and found there some natives. I was sent on shore to get some milk; when I got among the natives, I saw two canoes go on board to sell fresh provisions, fowls, and rice. When among them, one of the natives wanted to kill me: he took hold of me as a prisoner; but Mungo Park seeing what passed,

stopped the canoes and the people, saying, "if they kill or stop any man on shore, I shall kill you all, and carry your canoes with me;" they then sent me on board in another canoe. Mungo Park then let them all go. A short time after our departure, twenty canoes from the same place came after us; when they came near they hailed us, and said to me, "Anaudi Fatouma, how can you pass in our country without giving us any thing?" I repeated the same to Mungo Park, who gave them a few grains of amber and other trinkets, and they went away peaceably.

Afterwards we came to a shallow part of the river, where we found on the shore a great number of the natives sitting; on our coming near they got up; we presented our muskets to them; whereupon they ran off to the interior, and went to their village. A little farther on we found the river barred by the rocks, but there were three small passes. On coming near one of the passes, we saw the same people standing on the tops of the rocks, which caused great uneasiness to us all, especially to me: and I vowed before I passed there again to make great presents. We then went to a pass of less danger, and escaped unmolested. We passed before Carmasse, came to anchor, and gave one piece of baft to the chief. We went on and anchored at another village called Gourmon; I was sent on shore with 40,000 cous, to buy milk, rice, and onions, which I did, and departed in the evening late. The chief of the village sent a canoe after us, which hailed us; I answered them; they said, "the chief of the village sent us after you to let you know, that there is before you a very large mountain, and a very

large army on its top, waiting for your coming: you had better be well on your guard." We immediately came to an anchor, and passed there the rest of the day and the night. Next morning we departed; on passing before the same mountain we saw that army, being all Moors, with their horses, camels, &c. but without any firearms. We went on, and having entered the country of Haoussa, came to an anchor. Mungo Park said to me, "You are now at the end of your journey. I had engaged you to conduct me here; here you are going to leave me; but before you go you must give me the names of all the necessities of life in the languages of the country I am going to pass." This I agreed to do. We passed two days together without landing: during our voyage I was the only one who landed. We departed and arrived at Yaour, where I landed next morning, with a musquet and sabre to carry to the chief as a present. I had also three pieces of buff, which I gave to Allagi, Allagibiroo, and another whose name I forget, all three Marabouts; the chief gave us a bullock, one sheep, three jars of honey, three jars of butter, and four men's load of rice. Mungo Park had paid me what we had agreed for my pains, before I departed from him. I then said to him, "I agreed to conduct you to the kingdom of Haoussa: we are now in Haoussa, and I have fulfilled my engagements with you." He gave me 700 couls, and ordered me to buy some provisions for him, which I did; he gave me five silver rings, some powder and flints, to carry to the chief of the village, and say to him, it is to the king living near this village a present from the white man, who is going

away and taking leave of you and of the king." I did this. The chief then asked Mungo Park if he intended to go back. Mungo Park said, "No, I will not come back." We slept there next day, being Saturday. Mungo Park departed, and I staid on shore, and slept where I had landed. I went to salute the king at his village; on arriving there I found two horsemen, sent by the chief of the village to the king, who said, "The chief sends us to tell you, the white men went away without giving you or me any thing: they have a great deal of goods, but I have received nothing from them; and this Amaudy Fatouma has likewise made a fool of us." The king then immediately ordered me to be put in irons. I was cast in irons, and every thing taken from me. Next day some were for killing me, and some not.

They sent an army to a village called Boussa, near the river.— Before that village there is a rock stopping the whole breadth of the river, being very high; there is a hole where the water can pass, but very narrow; his army went and took possession of this high rock. When Mungo Park attempted to pass, the people began to throw rocks and lances at him. Mungo Park defended himself for a long time; he had two slaves killed at the stern, after defending themselves long; and being overcome by numbers and fatigue, and the current so strong, they began to throw over every thing they had in the boat. Mungo Park took hold of one of the white men, and they threw themselves into the water. Mastin did the same to the other white man. The natives persisted in throwing rocks and lances. The only man remaining

in the canoe, a slave, said to them, "There is nothing in the canoe but me, why are you so desperate? cease and take me if you like:" which they did. They took the canoe and the man, and went back to the king.

I was kept in irons for three months, when the king released me, and gave me a slave woman. I then went to see the slave who had been taken in the canoe, who told me how Mungo Park had died, which I have related above. He said that nothing was found but himself and a sword belt, which he said was with the king, who made of it a sangle for his horse. I then sent a Poule to get me the belt, by any means, and at any price, and any thing else he could find belonging to Mungo Park. I left Madina and went to Sansanding, and from thence to Sego. On my arrival I went to Dacha, the king, and told him as above related. He said he would have gone and destroyed that country, if it was not so far. He then formed an army and went to Banancoro: I followed him and staid there with the king. The army was sent to Haoussa, but after passing Toomboucoutoo, they halted at Sacha, and dispatched a courier to the king to let him know where they were, and that Haoussa was too far off for an army to go thither. The king ordered them to go to Massina, a small country belonging to the Poules, and take all their cattle and return. They did so, and brought with them a great quantity of cattle, after the vanguard had been out three months: the main army did not return till the end of the fourth month.

The king was much displeased with the chiefs of the army, and

wanted to punish them for not going where he had sent them.— They said they went as far as they possibly could, but the distance was too great: it would have destroyed the army, and prudence dictated to them the hard necessity of returning. We came altogether back to Sego. From Sego I went to Sansanding, and staid there four months. The Poule I sent came back, after a voyage of eight months, with the belt. He told me he had bribed a young girl, slave of the king, to steal the belt, and brought it to me; he could get nothing else, as nothing remained after Mungo Park. I then went to Sego, and told the king what I had got belonging to Mungo Park, and that I was going back to Senegal. The king wanted me to spend the remainder of the season with him. I said I could not: as my mission was at an end, I could not stay.

Here terminates the journal of Amaudy Fatouma: after which Isaaco, from whose journal the above has been extracted, continues thus—

Amaudy Fatouma being a good and upright man, I had placed him with Mungo Park. What he related to me with oath may be believed, having no interest, nor any hopes of any reward whatever, nothing remaining of Mungo Park or his effects. The relations of several travellers who had passed the same country agreeing with Amaudy's journal, the dangers I should have run, to no effect, in such a distant part, and my being certain of Amaudy's words, all these reasons engaged me to go no farther. After obtaining the belt, I thought it better to return to Senegal.

MEMOIR OF ROBERT SOUTHEY, ESQ.

POET LAUREAT.

THERE is certainly a motive of a higher rank than mere curiosity, which excites the desire of information about persons of celebrity. We form vague and erroneous notions of men from their works and their achievements, and long to have some precise idea of them, which may bring us into a sort of intimacy with them. This is a testimony borne to merit when it arises from admiration of their talents or their virtues, and as it is involuntary, it is the more flattering. But it is to be distinguished from that impertinence which rends the veil of privacy, breaks in, without licence or leave, upon retirement, and betrays a man in his unbraced hours, to the vulgar gaze of an idle world. Those circumstances which the curiosity of a future age may, if they be worth the trouble, bring to light, it is a shameful indelicacy to tell of cotemporaries; and when a writer in a publication like ours chooses a living subject, he should consider that he is to give a portrait of his life, and not to dissect it: he should consider the person of whom he writes, as present in the circle to which his pen introduces him, and ask himself whether, in that case, he would dare to chatter about him with the same freedom as he scribbles. The subject of this memoir has, we believe, as little reason to shrink from publicity as any man. But who is there that would choose to be exposed unawares to the comments of a crowd, to have his "downgoings and his uprisings" watched, and all the ordinary, though blameless, operations of his life pointed out for no-

tice to common observation?—With these principles in view, we shall, therefore, only think ourselves at liberty to state, that Robert Southey, Esq. was the son of respectable parents in a commercial situation, and born on the 12th of August, 1774, in the city of Bristol. Where he learned to read and spell is of little importance.—The chief part of his scholastic education he received at Westminster, where he entered in the year 1787, and quitted when in the sixth form in the beginning of the year 1792. He was distinguished here rather for the general acuteness of his talents, the excellence of his disposition, and the propriety of his conduct, than for his pre-eminence in the performance of his prescribed tasks, though in these he was neither negligent nor deficient. But his imagination was lively, and his feelings strong; and he could not always stop to translate them into a dead language, when that of his own country presented a ready channel for their overflow. On this account he took advantage of a liberty permitted in the school on those days on which the exercises consisted of verses, to give them up in English on all occasions where the subject appeared worthy of his poetical labours. Some of these have been preserved by the care and foresight of those who discovered in them the marks of celebrity which their author was one day destined to attain. These are even now considered as curiosities, and may at a future time be deposited in the cabinet of some collector, as inestimable manuscripts. While at West-

minster school, Mr. Southey formed his most intimate connexions, which have attended him in honourable and uninterrupted friendship through life. From hence he was removed to Baliol college, at Oxford, which he entered as a commoner in 1792. In one of the vacations, in the year 1793, he wrote his first poem, *Joan of Arc*, while on a visit to Mr. Bedford, one of his school-fellows, whose family then resided at Brixton Causeway, in Surrey. In a summer-house at the end of a large garden, secure from interruption and noise, the youthful poet in six weeks saw his labours begin and finish. He has given a classical character to the spot—

* As wandering saints poor huts have sacred made."

The original manuscript is, we understand, preserved with due care in the hands of the friend whose guest Southey then was; but in the course of the work going through the press, it was nearly, as he himself informs us, "re-written." It was published in the year 1796, after his return from a tour in Spain and Portugal, whither he was taken by his maternal uncle, the Rev. Herbert Hill. This gentleman was for many years chaplain to the British factory at Lisbon; and the opportunity which was thus afforded to Southey of visiting those countries, led him to direct his studies to their history and literature. His library is stored with many valuable works, printed and in manuscript, in the languages of both of them. When he came back to England, he published an account of his travels, under the title of "*Letters written during a short residence in Spain and Portugal.*" They shew great accuracy of observation, and contain,

as far as they go, a faithful representation of the character both of the people and the things which he saw, and are written with a simplicity and sincerity of feeling, rarely to be met with in the recitals of modern travellers.

In the year 1801, Mr. Corry, then chancellor of the exchequer for Ireland, without any personal acquaintance with Mr. Southey, but merely from admiration of his works and his character, offered him the situation of his secretary. The duties of it were few, and they did not bring him into much intimacy with his principal. The post, too, was one in which no permanency could be promised; it lasted for about a year, and answered the good-natured purpose for which it was intended, that of paying a compliment to a man of high talents, and adding to his emolument without encumbering him with the trammel and routine of office.

In the autumn of the year 1803, Mr. Southey fixed upon Greta Hall, a house a little removed above the town of Keswick, in Cumberland, for the residence of himself and his family. The scene that is constantly before his eyes is calculated to make a poet or an artist. He commands a view of Derwent-water, the most beautiful of the lakes, with all the mountains, in their variety of shapes, which flank it, while behind him towers the gigantic Skiddaw. Here, in the season in which this singular country is visited by tourists, he receives, with cheerful and easy hospitality, all those who are fortunate enough to procure introduction to him, and, not unfrequently, those who know how to introduce themselves; and as he has learned the happy secret of never being

idle, yet always at leisure, he does not feel those inconveniences which result from interruption to persons who have subjected themselves to rigid habits. He apportions no particular hours of the day to particular employments. His mind is always capable of action, and he can, of course, direct its operations; suspend them, or resume them, in whatever vein he may choose to follow. Those who know him intimately are best acquainted with the purity and beauty of his private life. The public may read his character in his works, for the poet and the man are the same. His sentiments flow from the heart; and the feelings and the morals which are displayed and elucidated in his fictions, are at once the moving springs and the ornaments which actuate and embellish his conduct in its reality.

In the summer of the year 1813, when Mr. Southey last visited London, he was greeted on the morning of his arrival with the intelligence, that his Royal Highness the Prince Regent designed to confer on him the poetic laurel, which had become vacant by the death of Mr. Pye. The grounds of his fame as a poet were already known and established; the distinction of royal favour added to its celebrity, but could not alter its character. In the present instance, it may be said, without presumption, to be one of those which "blesses him that gives and him that takes;" and he accordingly accepted the offer so graciously proffered. The noble-minded and manly liberality of the Prince stipulated for no annual and customary tribute of fulsome adulation; but the *Carmen Triumphale*, and the congratulatory odes lately addressed to his Royal

Highness and to the Allied Sovereigns, his visitors, declare the sense which the poet entertains of the claims which his office has upon him, when he can evince that sense with credit to himself, and testify his feelings of gratitude to the hand which has placed the wreath upon his temples.

To what account Mr. Southey has turned his leisure in the beautiful and romantic retreat which he has chosen, the subjoined list of the literary labours, which we believe, includes all that have been published by him, will shew:

Poems by R. Southey and R. Lovell, 1 vol. 12mo. 1795.

Joan of Arc, 1 vol. 4to. 1796.

Poems, 1 vol. 12mo. 1797.

Letters from Spain and Portugal, 1 vol. 8vo. 1797.

Joan of Arc, 2d. edit. 2 vols. 8vo. 1798.

Poems, 2 vols. 12mo. 1798.

Annual Anthology, 1st vol. 1799.

Ditto, ditto, 2d vol. 1800.

Thalaba, the Destroyer, 2 vols. 12mo. 1801.

Works of Thomas Chatterton, 3 vols. 8vo. 1803.

Amadis of Gaul, translation, 3 vols. 12mo. 1803.

Madoc, a poem, 1 vol. 4to. 1806.

Specimens of the later English poets, 3 vols. 8vo. 1807.

Palmerin of England, translation, 4 vols. 12mo. 1807.

Espriella's Letters (attributed to Mr. Southey), 3 vols. 12mo. 1807.

Remains of Kirk White, with a life, 2 vols. 8vo. 1807.

The Chronicle of the Cid, translated from the Spanish, 1 vol. 4to. 1808.

History of Brazil, 1st vol. 4to. 1810.

The Curse of Kehama, 1 vol. 4to. 1810.

The Origin, Nature, and Object of the new System of Education, 1 vol. 12mo. 1812.

Omniana, 2 vols. 8vo. foolscap, 1812.

Life of Lord Nelson, 2 vols. small 8vo. 1813.

Carmen Triumphale, 1814.

Congratulatory Odes, 1814.

In addition to this list, Mr. Southey has announced a poem upon that remarkable epoch in Spanish history, the invasion of the Moors. The public look for it with that eagerness and interest which is naturally founded upon their knowledge of its author's talents. We are confident that they will not be disappointed.*

It may not be irrelevant to state, that a bust of Mr. Southey was last year modelled by Mr. Smith, sculptor, in Upper Norton-street. It is an admirable likeness.

We cannot more appropriately terminate this memoir, than by quoting the conclusion of an article in the Quarterly Review, the subject of which is Mr. Southey's History of Brazil:—"As a moral writer, Mr. Southey will leave behind him a name which few of his cotemporaries will have equalled. In these respects, indeed, it is perhaps necessary to observe, that a gradual and important change appears to have taken place in some

* The title, we believe, is to be "Roderick."

of our author's opinions. We no longer find in the productions of his pen that querulous discontent under the existing state of society, and that undefined aspiration after fair dreams of liberty—dreams indeed, but 'such as our Milton worshipped!'—which, by the prejudice they excited against his earlier productions, retarded, we believe, the popularity he must otherwise have obtained in a certain quarter, till after maturer age and melancholy experience had subdued and sobered down the livelier tints of his youthful enthusiasm. At present, if we wish to educate in the minds of youth a lofty sense of national dignity, a temperate zeal in the cause of freedom, and a manly hatred for every species of oppression or cruelty, if we desire to raise in them that admiration of individual merit, which speaks to the feelings, and stimulates the emulation of the soldier or the citizen, as well as the statesman or general, and makes the study of history a school, not only of national politics, but of private virtues; if, in short, we wish to breed up such men in England as England now most needs to preserve her, few better manuals can be found than the works of Robert Southey." These observations were made previous to this poet's acceptance of the laurel. It is painful to observe the change of sentiment prevalent in his few writings published since that period.

(For the Monthly Museum.)

ANCIENT CUSTOMS RELATING TO IRELAND.

HOASTING.

THE following document relating to the city of Dublin, taken

from an authentic record, tends to illustrate this singular custom: James Bellew, merchant, by his

bill shewed that there was due unto him by the mayor, sheriffs, commons, and citizens of Dublin, the sum of £18 sterling or thereabouts, ready money laid out by him to such soldiers as were under his leading the last general hoasting with the lord deputie in the north, which money they refused to see him satisfied, and for that he was put forth on the said journey by them, and by them of right ought to have been paid for his said travail. By their answer they say that by virtue of a commandment from the lord deputie, they were able to send forth men well pointed to the last general hoasting, which they performed accordingly. They also say, that there is a custom usually used in the said city time out of mind of every man to the contrary, that the charges of all such general risings out should be borne by way of contribution or cesse, upon the several corporations or inhabitants of the said city, who were charged for the last general hoasting, as in former times they have been accustomed, and if any part thereof be unreceived, it is through the negligence of the plaintiff himself, being one of the sheriffs and magistrates then being, who are appointed by the orders and constitutions of the city to collect and levy the said charge, happening or rising in the time of their offices. To this he replied, that he was appointed by the defendants in the said general hoasting to have the leading of sixty soldiers, for which they agreed, promised, and concluded to pay him 4s. sterling a day; to the lieutenant 3s. 4d. to the ancient, drome, and serjeant 2s. 4d. a piece, and to each soldier sixteen pence a day, and that he should

be presently upon his return repaid so much as he should lay out and disburse in manner aforesaid; whereupon he disbursed the said sum of £18 for the payment of the said officers and soldiers, above all sums received of the defendants for that service. By their rejoinder they denied that they either employed or promised him payment. But in his sur-replication he maintained, that time beyond man's memory there has been a custom in the city of Dublin, that whatsoever the citizens were charged or commanded by the lord deputie to any general hoasting, rising out, or journey, the defendants and their predecessors have ever, time out of mind, set out to the general hoasting threescore persons, and the one of the two sheriffs in the city must be perforce their leader, according as by lot or agreement between the two sheriffs it should fall out, and this done without any special consent from the mayor, or commandment from the mayor or commons of the city, doth bind the defendants and their predecessors time out of mind to satisfy and pay to the sheriff, that is leader, and to the officers and company under him, such rates and sums of money for every day of their service, as the replication hath expressed, without the special consent of the mayor, or the city seal, to prove the same. This being proved to be the custom, he had a decree for his money, with three pounds costs. Dated 30th Nov. 1590.

John Uscher of Dublin, merchant, about the 22d of September, 1593, being sheriff of the city of Dublin, and having but eight days to continue in that office, was urged by the mayor and the rest of the corporation to be captain

and leader of the number of threescore men which was the rising out of the city, as then appointed for the first general journey that was made upon that notorious traitor and rebel called M^cGwyer, in which journey he continued with the said company by the space of forty days, being the time limited for the said journey, and continued also two days over in the said service, at full pay allowed by a book of cesse, made by certain cessors chosen and appointed in that respect by the mayor, sheriffs, commons, and citizens, for laying of their charges upon the citizens, in which book of cesse divers numbers of the citizens were limited and laid down by the said cessors to the bearing of one or more of the said threescore soldiers, and of their and his charges during the said forty days, for which he had a decree dated 11th May, 1597.

AN ANCIENT CUSTOM OF IRELAND
WITH RESPECT TO THE DESCENT
OF PROPERTY.

Connor, the third earl of Thomond, at the time of his death, was possessed of one chain of gold, weighing 20 ounces or thereabouts, valued at 100 marks English; one basin and ewer of silver, parcell gilt, weighing 100 ounces or thereabouts, valued at £33 6 8; a silver salt, parcell gilt, weighing 26 ounces or thereabouts, valued at £8 13 4; a bowl of silver weighing 24 ounces or thereabouts, valued at £7; a silver cup, parcell gilt, weighing 18 ounces or thereabouts, valued at £6; a chief horse valued at £20; a principal stud mare, valued at 20 marks; and died thereof possessed, at Innish, co. Clare, and of divers lands and tenements in his demesne as of fee, which descended

to Donaghe, earl of Thomond, his son and heir; by force whereof, and by the common custom of this realm heretofore always allowed, approved, and used, the heirs of such as die seized of any lands, tenements and hereditaments as of fee, shall have by the name of principals, the choice and principal parcel and thing of every several part and sort of their ancestor's goods, whose heir they are: whereby he was lawfully entitled to the premises as son and heir to his late father, but the same being withheld from him by Ownye, late countess dowager of Thomond, now wife to Robert Wood, he had a decree for the same, dated May the 4th, 1588.

LETTERS PATENT FROM KING
HENRY VIII. GRANTING THE
PRIVILEGES OF A BRITISH SUB-
JECT TO CHARLES REYNOLDS,
AN IRISHMAN.

HENRY THE EIGHTH, by the grace of God, king of England and France, defender of the faith, and lord of Ireland, to all those to whom the present letters shall come, GREETING,

Know ye, that we, wishing to extend our peculiar favour to Charles Reynolds, otherwise Magranyll, bachelor of both kinds of law, or by whatsoever other name or surname he be styled, being of the Irish nation and blood; of our special grace, and with the assent of our beloved and faithful Wm. Skeffington, knight, our deputy, and of our dearest and most beloved kinsman, Henry Duke of Richmond and Somersett, sprung from our stock, our lieutenant of our land and lordship of Ireland, have granted that he be of free state and of free condition, and free and quiet from every bond of

Irish slavery: AND that the said Charles may use and enjoy the English laws in all things, and through all cases, in the same manner as Englishmen have, use and enjoy them within the said our land: AND that the said Charles may plead and be impleaded in any of our courts, and in any other courts whatsoever within the said our land: AND that the aforesaid Charles may acquire lands, and tenements, and other possessions and offices, to have, occupy, and enjoy them to himself and his assigns for ever, and may be able to succeed to the same, and to inherit them: AND also that he may be promoted and admitted to any ecclesiastical benefices, as well dignities as other benefices and offices whatsoever,

and can have, accept, occupy and enjoy them, as Englishmen within our said land have, enjoy and use them, without any interference or impediment of us, our heirs, successors, officers or ministers whatsoever; any Irish custom, or any regulations, provisions, restrictions or statutes made to the contrary before these times notwithstanding: AND that the aforesaid Charles may bear and conduct himself in future as our faithful liege man, towards us, our heirs and our faithful liege people: IN TESTIMONY whereof we have caused these our letters to be made patent. WITNESS our aforesaid deputy at Dublin, on the 9th day of October, in the twenty-third year of the reign of King Henry VIII.

DETACHED ANECDOTES.

Me. Necker, wife to the celebrated financier, having founded an infirmary, the minister of the parish, when dedicating it according to custom, did not fail to bestow on the charitable female to whom it owed its origin, every eulogium she merited; but in order to atone for the homage paid at the foot of the altar to the virtues of a heretic (for M. Necker and his family were Calvinists) he terminated his discourse by the most ardent prayers for her conversion. "*Et cela est bien juste*"—says the French narrator, who, by the bye, was but little of a devotee. Cobbet would have said—"this is as it should be."

Voltaire's tragedy of *Merops* was prohibited during the revolutionary era of France. The son and widow of a king were not ob-

jects to be exhibited to a people, eager for allusions, and easily affected by the recollection of their former masters.* Since the commencement of Bonaparte's reign, the character of Polyphontes became formidable from its truth.—He is represented not as an ordinary tyrant, but a courageous warrior, whom ambition urges through crimes into power. The French people, however, still applaud the two following verses, and hence may a conclusion be drawn not too favourable to their attachment to the present state of affairs, or to their abhorrence of Bonaparte:

*Le premier qui fut roi fut un soldat
heureux.
Qui sert bien son pays n'a pas besoin
d'aveux.*

* This anecdote is extracted from a French paper of very late date.

* This is very right.—Diderot.

Social Economy, and the Useful Arts.

(To the Editor of the Monthly Museum.)

SIR,

IN our several conversations of late upon the subject of the education of the poor, it was with a very sincere satisfaction I observed the entire accordance of our opinions respecting a matter of such great and persuasive importance. I cannot, indeed, but felicitate myself upon being reserved for that period of the world's history, when, by the concession of the principle, "That the benefit of education should be communicated to all," the human race are at length about to be rescued, in their totality, from the predominant brutality of their nature, and advanced to the dignity of the superior character of which they are susceptible, by the cultivation of the divine principle implanted within us.

With a view to the subject before us, the history of mankind may, perhaps, be divided into two great portions, of which the line of division will be the discovery of the art of printing. No man more reverences than myself those immortal personages, who both by their works and their teaching in the schools of Athens, and subsequently in those of Rhodes, Alexandria, or Rome, added so much to the dignity and virtue of mankind, as well as established those rules of judgment and taste, together with the laws of composition, by which the Western world has been since so advantageously distinguished from the eastern; but mighty as were these advantages, and still as we continue to reap the fruits of them, their authors were yet but as the wells in the desert, keeping alive a scanty po-

pulation about their edges; but were yet far from diffusing their living waters over the habitable face of the earth, along the numerous and diversified channels subsequently prepared for their distribution by this blessed art. But if we prize the schools and the works of the Heathen sages, thus opened to mankind, how much more highly must we estimate that other school, which was, and is, of heaven, and that work, the bible, which is also, but with much superior effects, every where introduced, or introducing, by the same means, into the houses and the hearts of the christian world. These effects, however, have been of a sufficiently slow growth, nor have they fully manifested themselves, until the operation of various other concurrent causes had predisposed the minds of men both for their circulation and their reception. Their powers of reception, indeed, are probably not greater now than heretofore, in the great mass of the people; but the disposition to give them circulation by the upper and more instructed orders,* has unquestionably (as has been above intimated) undergone a very considerable revolution. With the desire, too, to confer this great blessing upon all their fellow-creatures, the ability has grown up,

* It may be inferred, perhaps, from the course of history, that the upper orders have not been so much the best instructed, as that the best instructed have become the upper orders. The monstrous ascendancy acquired by the clergy over their ferocious contemporaries in the dark ages, seems to be a proof of this.

with the amazing and abounding wealth of the country, in a manner so improving, amidst the fiery and convulsive heavings, by which Christendom has been shaken for the last five and twenty years, that our judgments are almost forcibly swayed to believe the means could have been only thus permitted for the direct purpose of their triumphant application. Christianity seems again, with reverence be it said, to have renovated its gift of tongues, so that the word of God, when in revelation, is "heard by every man, in his own tongue, wherein he was born.—Acts ii. 8. But if the seed is thus sown, not less zeal has been shown, in many instances, to prepare "a good ground" for its reception, where it may "bring forth fruit, some an hundred fold, some sixty fold, and some thirty fold."

It is, indeed, a proud thing for us, as Britons, to look about and to behold our country, not more ascendant in arms, and arts, and all the powers of temporal government, than to observe her far higher ascendancy in every thing that regards the moral and spiritual condition of mankind. Amidst such achievements and purposes, it was natural to suppose, that the dominions of the home empire would be among the first objects selected for the exercise of such noble and beneficial cares. The enquiries necessarily preceding in some instances, and accompanying in others, the execution of the work, disclosed in the three great members or component parts of European Britain (if I may so term it) such a prodigious and astounding difference of moral cultivation, between their respective inhabitants; that to a person, how-

ever sagacious and otherwise well-informed, but unacquainted with the facts of our peculiar history, the lamentable phenomenon must have appeared, if not quite incredible, at least most strangely unaccountable. You will easily understand me, as intending the marked distinction, upon this important head, between the people of Great Britain and of Ireland. The circumstances belonging to the respective histories of the two islands will sufficiently explain the causes of this distinction; but with those circumstances, as the present generation and governing powers are, in course, not responsible for them, it is not my intention here to trouble you. There has, unhappily, been but too much to lament over, as well as mutually, among us, to forget and to forgive. Our present disagreement, between the several parties in this country are, in truth, sufficiently to be deplored; but it is yet consolatory to observe, that as they are probably less acrimonious in spirit, so they are more within the management of the law's power, as to their display, and practical effects, than at most, or perhaps any, preceding periods.

It must, however, be confessed, I presume, by the most zealous son of Ireland, that though she is not, as has been asserted by Mr. Sheridan in the house of commons, a part of Great Britain's weakness, rather than strength, yet she has certainly never obtained that service, as a contributive portion of the empire, which the fertility of her soil, the favourable nature of her climate to life and health, the fine spirit and intellectual powers of her inhabitants, together with her happy situation

for commerce, might, under other circumstances, enable her to be.— The time has now arrived, when the application and putting into action “of those other circumstances,” have become the earnest wish and endeavour of every person, whatever may be his rank, place, or influence, who is at all capable of reflection. There may be, as there unquestionably is, some difference of opinion about the means to be employed; but of the success of the attempt, (and happy must be the consequences of success) there seems to be no room for any doubt whatever. That there are some difficulties to be encountered, I am aware; but, besides, that, in my opinion, both statesmen and moralists are bound by their duties, whether imposed upon them, or voluntarily embraced, not only not to decline, but to seek for the difficulties of their subject, in order first to examine, and subsequently to overcome them, I cannot but think, that if a zealous good will be brought to the task, the obstacles in our way will be found very much to diminish, as they are approached.

Mr. Malthus, indeed, if my memory does not misserve me, turned his back at once upon Ireland, in hopeless despair of managing so intractable a subject,* though the same gentleman, in his capacity of collector of facts, could travel to Norway and Sweden, and, in that of philosopher, could proceed to raise his discussions upon them.— And, it may be observed, are the effects of prejudice; but it may be also further observed, that in a British subject, engaged in enquiries of such vital importance, it

* In his first edition—with the subsequent one I have not met.

would scarcely be too harsh to style such conduct a gross abandonment of duty. Again, I have heard it stated, as a saying of a man well calculated both by talent and opportunity to investigate human nature, that after fifteen years of close observation, he was still unable to understand, much less to define, the character of the Irish lower order. If this be indeed the case, it is surely high time to undertake the office (even though more than fifteen years of our lives should be employed in its execution) to translate this strangeness into something more familiar, and render it intelligible to our apprehension. But, in fact, I apprehend no difficulty of any size or duration on this part of the subject, as with the vast means both of analysis and of comparison, respecting the Irish people, there can be no reason, as it strikes me, why any patient and impartial enquirer may not arrive at the conclusions requisite to direct his conduct in his attempts to benefit this portion of his fellow subjects.

We yet remember unfortunately, that our community (like all other European communities, I presume,) is made up of tribes and people claiming different origin; and thus a question, which ought to attract the attention or excite the zeal of antiquaries alone, is vexed into a controversy pregnant with continual mischiefs.— That this should be so, is unhappily but too natural, when the course of our history is considered; for this very reason, however, the necessity is increased of at length laying this angry spirit in a way, that it can never be roused again either by demagogue, or crafty religionist. The difference of faith,

connected with and operating upon the former evil, bearing the fruits it does, is another cruel circumstance in our present condition, the more to be lamented, as it has, I verily believe, no parallel in any other existing state, within the precincts of Christendom. My remedy for these and all other mischiefs, acting upon the body of the people, is the single one of an effective education: and though it may savour of quackery to attach virtues so great and universal to a single nostrum, yet in the efficacy of the application I am, myself at least, a very firm believer.

We have every thing to encourage us in the attempt, which reasoning upon the nature of man and his history can give us;—but we have more: we have a direct precedent in the case of Scotland, which is now held up to the world as a model of a well-ordered population, and which not one hundred and fifty years ago exhibited a scene of a depravity in rank and general through the mass of the nation, that Fletcher of Saltoun could find no better expedient for so inveterate an evil, than the reduction of the people to a state of slavery. The expedient was worthy of a hard-hearted republican, who like the rest of his brethren, while declaiming forth their unmeaning generalities in the cause or rather in the name of freedom, have both their heads and their hearts filled with nothing but the most ardent cupidity for power.—Scotland happily fell into better hands, and we now behold the results. Upon the task before us in this island we certainly enter with much more favourable prospects. Communication is incomparably more advanced among us; by the

opening of roads, &c. than it was then in Scotland. The power of the Magistracy, whether local or itinerant, exercises a greater degree of authority; and the experience of the last hundred years (the golden age of authentic history, as it has been called) has furnished us with all sorts of means and instrumentalities for this work of reformation. Above all, too, what may without any very hardy force upon language be already styled success, the people are quite prepared for it—they demand it—they feel its want as a most pressing evil.

You will understand me here, as intending the education of the lower orders generally, without distinction of religion or occupation. The piety and munificence of our forefathers and of the state have provided ample means for the instruction of some particular classes; and the powers recently given to the commissioners therein appointed, by the statute 53 G. 3, c. 107, founded upon the reports respecting the state of education in Ireland, which were laid before the legislature for the purpose) will doubtless rescue from their previous abuse and misapplication the funds so set aside, and again put the opportunities of instruction, intended by them, into a state of activity. But it is with all and every description of the people, that we are eager to engage; and vast as may appear to be the object, the machinery to effect it is not only, as you know, of the simplest kind, but may be almost styled efficacious in proportion to its simplicity.

The people themselves, we have distinctly learned, are, from vari-

By the Edinburgh Review.

ous causes, most anxious for instruction; and persons, calculated (by their zeal, by their station in life, by their knowledge of their countrymen's habits and modes of thinking, and above all, by their acquaintance with the native Irish language) for becoming, or being, as some already are, fit instruments for the work, have been found in numbers hitherto quite equal to the encouragement held out—There seems in fact no room to doubt, but that labourers in this vineyard will now never be wanting; since we have found our way into it, at length, by the right path. The prejudices against making the Irish language the vehicle of instruction, are, I understand, rapidly dying away; and though it may be lamented, that the concession has not been more extensively as well as more usefully made, let us rejoice that it has been made at all. That prejudice should have been entertained against the language, is natural enough, when it is considered, that the parts of the country, where it is used, have been commonly the most turbulent, barbarous, and disaffected; and it has been but too much the case among mankind, to infer a necessary connexion between matters, which, when more closely examined, are found to be only accidentally conjoined. But however that may be, the Irish language is here the only instrument to be used; we have no choice before us, and if we reject this handle, I really know of no other, either now or hereafter, of which any available use can be made. Without laying hold of it, I know not where or to what quarter we are possibly to look for any hopes of progression or improvement, in the state of this unhappy people.

You may recollect, as you undoubtedly do, that when the attempt to give to the Highlanders of Scotland a version of the scriptures in the Gaelic was first made public, an opposition and an outcry against it immediately arose. Among the motives or pretexts for these was the folly of giving certainty, permanence, and probably extension, to a language, which had already operated so mischievously as a cause of separation between neighbours and fellow-subjects.—The report of the opposition was soon carried to Dr. Johnson, who, roused by every feeling belonging to him as man or christian, put forth his strength, and “speaking like one having authority,” soon drove to shame the advisers of resistance to the dissemination of the scriptures. If it could, in fact, be proved, that a language, however inconvenient in many respects to the community at large, should even be upheld to the continuance of that inconvenience, by the gift of the scriptures and of books of devotion to the people using it, I should still regard any resistance to the salutary duty of bringing men acquainted with the word of God, under any circumstances, as an act, (which would scarcely be too harshly characterised, if styled one) of flagrant impiety. But so far is this effect from growing out of such a cause, that we know there can be taken no more speedy or effectual methods for bringing the English tongue into general use through the island, than by first raising the minds of the people to a sense of the higher principles of their nature, by some intellectual cultivation in their own language. This, we know, may be styled paradoxical; but it can be explained certainly and easily, if the explana-

tion were here called for. But waving any reasoning, let us attend to fact. Experience must be ever our best guide, when we are searching for results, under circumstances nearly analogous.

The attempts to conquer Ireland and North Wales (whose history is essentially different from that of South Wales) commenced about the same time by the Anglo-Norman Princes. Both Ireland and North Wales had then, as they have now, a language altogether different from that of their invaders, or, if you will, their conquerors. Yet Wales, though quite as full of local patriotism, if I may so call it (nourished by tales of former grandeur, and diligently upheld by the Bardic institutions, still in existence) as Ireland can possibly be, became not only obedient, but affectionate subjects, at a very early period. We will at once pass, however, to the days of Elizabeth. I will not say what she did do in Ireland—but I will state what she did not do in Wales. SHE DID NOT MEDELE WITH THE LANGUAGE. No endeavours were made to force the clergy either to preach or pray in English. The bible was translated at once from the original Hebrew and Greek into Welsh, the book of common prayer was Welsh, and the people became all Protestant. At this moment there is not a single Catholic among the 50,000 inhabitants of Caernarvonshire, and I believe the same may be strictly affirmed of all North Wales. So far it appears, that the indulgence of the prejudices of a people, in favour of their language, does not operate against their reception of the truth, or (not to assume what there are too many among us prepared to controvert) to their admission of

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change. We will, with your leave, see what has been the effect of this policy with respect to the very language itself, at the present time, in the principality. It is rapidly admitting the concurrence of the English even in the most retired parts. The very old indeed almost universally speak nothing but Welsh—most middle aged people, who *speak* Welsh, yet *write* English for the purposes of business; but nearly every where the children both read and write English, much more purely and grammatically than is usually the case among the same ranks in England. They do something more and better.—The same causes, which have given them our language, give them religious and moral principles; and those causes are *schools*, in general founded, and almost wholly kept in activity, by the zeal and religious dispositions of the methodists. Without them, indeed, the business would scarcely have been done, on account of the immense size of the parishes, that run into the mountains. This inconvenience (which as the outlines fill up with population, must by and by be met with new divisions) has also contributed, together with the narrowness of their funds, to compel the adoption of an ambulating scheme of instruction; under which the teachers shift their places of abode from parish to parish. I am acquainted with none, which undertakes the management of more than four schools, so that each parish has the advantage of at least a quarter's instruction in the course of every year.

In Caernarvonshire, whose mountains and vallies I have diligently traversed in every possible direction, with my note book in my hand, I will venture to affirm, that

the effects of this system have been, in every point of view, so beneficial, that if the peasantry of every land were equally improved with respect to good principles, moral conduct, modes of recreation, and comfortable condition in the articles of subsistence, cloathing, and lodging, I, for one, (and you know, sir, that my zeal in this matter is no common zeal) would have nothing more to desire on behalf of the temporal state of my fellow-creatures, in their collective capacity. To a certain degree the same effects have every where followed the same cause: and to see this, let us, disregarding details, look at once upon the great masses of mankind in North and South America; in the North and South of Germany; in the frozen climates of Norway and Sweden, contrasted with the cumulated natural advantages of Spain and Italy. The sense of honour, the sense of public decency, the influence of morality over inward purity, intellectual cultivation, a principled obedience to the laws, the better administration of the laws themselves, are all—where?—the reply is prompt—they are where the bible is. I return to the schools establishing, or to be established, in the native language of the people. The funds are, we are told, very slender; and at the same time we can scarcely be too guarded about the means to be adopted for their enlargement. Publicity must, as much as possible, be avoided, if we wish to avoid giving alarm in our present state of infancy and weakness. Our wants in the mean time are numerous.—We want houses, either distinct, or having distinct apartments, for the pupils of the different sexes. This matter has been particularly insisted on

by one, most capable of forming a judgment. We want books in the Irish language, bibles, testaments, and Irish spelling-books, either with or without an English translation upon the opposite page.—We want slates, for paper would probably cause an expense exceeding any funds which are at all likely to be forthcoming. The greatest want of all would be that of masters, if such should be the case—but hitherto, I have not understood, that the want has been felt.

Among the good effects to be expected from the diffusion of religious instruction, I anticipate, though certainly not immediately, the putting a stop to the almost boundless increase of population among the lower orders, by what I am tempted to call *their animal marriages*. Higher principles, and a better sense of improved existence, must operate as a check upon those instincts, which stimulate increase, without thought of the present, or consideration of the future, just as increase is stimulated among the herds and flocks of South America, the plains of which are covered with cattle and horses, because there is food for them. Those animals encrease, because there is plenty of grass; we encrease, because there is plenty of potatoes. Proh pudor! I regard this as an evil, which may possibly prove more disastrous in its consequences, than any with which our history has yet brought us acquainted.

“To multiply the existence, without advancing the destiny of man,” says Madame de Stael, “is only to prepare a more sumptuous repast for death.” It is so; but it is also much more—the character of man is degraded in the abstract

—the Godlike part of our nature remain, sir, your very sincere and is lost, and the fellow-creatures of obliged humble servant,
Socrates and Newton proceed a
mere herd of ferocious brutes. I
E. H. H.

PARISH BANKS.

(To the Editor of the Monthly Museum)

SIR,

IN your last number I observe an account of one of those highly valuable institutions. Every friend of good order, industry, and national improvement, must rejoice in seeing some of the pages of a literary publication, which reflects no small degree of credit both on its conductors and patrons, appropriated to subjects such as this. It is the duty of every one who wishes well to his country, to promote, however small his means, the cause you advocate. For this reason, I intrude myself on your notice, to request you will inform the public, that there is at present a similar institution in the county of

Cork. It owes its origin and present prosperous state, to Mr. Newenham, the well known author of the essay on the present state of Ireland. Although I am acquainted with many of the circumstances relative to this society, yet I decline transmitting them at present, in hopes of being able to furnish you with something more perfect. However, should you, Mr. Editor, procure better information on the subject, I shall be pleased, instead of hurt at your giving it the preference. I am, sir, yours,

E. K.

Nov. 15, 1814.

OBSERVATIONS ON A SOCIETY FOR SUPPLYING THE LOWER CLASSES WITH CHEAP BOOKS.

IN a former number some account was given of a society lately formed in Dublin, for the purpose of promoting the education of the poor. The means adopted for effecting this laudable purpose were, publishing an essay on the proper mode of building and fitting up schoolhouses, and of instructions to schoolmasters, principally drawn from the writings of the celebrated Lancaster—establishing a school in Dublin, as a model for others throughout the country—and founding a seminary for

the education of teachers. The result of our reflections on that scheme was, that the good resulting from it would be much augmented, by annexing to it some plan for providing schools throughout the country with books at reduced prices, and, as long experience has made us fully conscious of the good effects arising from the division of labour, we suggested the expediency of a new society to be formed expressly for this purpose. In making this prefatory statement, it is not our intention

to impute to our suggestions the origin of the society since formed; but it may serve as a pleasing testimony of the extent of the zeal now operating for the intellectual improvement of the poorer classes, that the necessity of such an institution has doubly shewn itself, first in our words, and again, more powerfully, in the actions of others. We have not yet been able to procure an authenticated statement of the proceedings of the CHEAP BOOK SOCIETY, nor are we certain that such a document has yet been published. We must, therefore, postpone any further comment or remark until our next number, when we hope it shall have been so far matured as to afford some subject for its biographer to dwell upon. In the mean time we shall apply the means our particular situation affords for forwarding the design, by calling upon such of our correspondents as have paid attention to rudimental education, to send us lists of such books as they deem proper to be recom-

mended to the society for general circulation.

We have already said, but it cannot be too often repeated, that the two great means for meliorating the condition of the poorer classes, are first, the diffusion of education on an extensive and cheap system, by which the minds of the *younger* part of society may be trained to a knowledge of themselves; and secondly, the establishment of parish banks, which would give practical lessons of economy to *those more advanced in years*, by teaching them the comforts that may be gained from economy and small savings. To the former of these our attention must be primarily directed, but we are not without hopes, that before we can find room in our Miscellany for any suggestions on the latter of these subjects, our intentions shall have been anticipated by a new exertion of philanthropy, extending itself to this branch of national happiness.

(To the Editor of the Monthly Museum.)

SIR,

Being a constant reader and subscriber of your valuable Magazine, since its commencement, and having carefully perused all the useful and entertaining matter contained therein, nothing, however, caught my attention so much as your excellent and well planned account of the "State of Public Education in Ireland;" there indeed is evident to every reader the monopoly that is carried on, in the application of money which was appropriated for a good and valuable work, "That of educating those who have not the means or are not in efficient circumstances

enough to procure it themselves." What makes man superior to the brute but the cultivation of his mind, and this cannot be accomplished without education? Nor can any man have a right sense of religion or the duties thereof, without it; the finest piece of land in the universe would run wild and be of no service without being cultivated. We should not, therefore, be surprised that a man without learning or information, should be ignorant of the respect he ought to pay his superiors, or how he ought to conduct himself to his equals. I am of opinion that if

the lower orders of the Irish had education, it would in a great measure stop the illegal associations into which they are so easily led, and that horrid custom of fighting at fairs, which they practice. But to return to my subject; there are seven schools of royal foundation in Ireland, in which youth were to be instructed in the classics, &c.; the annual income of these seven schools is £5515 6 11; the number of boys educated free for this sum of money amounts to only three, which at an average is £1838 8 11 per annum for the education of one boy. This calculation requires no comment. Let us now see how many boys would this sum of £5515 6 11 educate, clothe, and support in a genteel and comfortable manner, and fit them in their education for the bar, the pulpit, or any other profession. First, let us divide the above sum by seven, the number of schools, which leaves the sum of £787 18 1 for each school; take out of this, viz.—

| | |
|--|------|
| Rent, Repairs, and Furniture <i>per ann.</i> | |
| of a House, | £100 |
| For a Classical Master | 100 |
| For a Classical Assistant | 60 |
| For an English ditto | 40 |
| Total..... | £300 |

Which taken from £787 18 1, leaves £487 18 1, which at £25 per annum for each boy, would neatly educate, support, and clothe (now that there is a prospect of every thing being had for a reasonable price) nearly twenty boys. The total number in the seven schools would be 140 boys. Now Mr. Editor, of what benefit would this be to Ireland? how many fine geniuses are let wither for want of cultivation? how many Currans might you find at this moment earning their bread by the sweat of their brow, who if such institutions as this were in being, might be an ornament to their country? while the sum of five thousand pounds and upwards a year is bestowed on a few indolent clergymen, who keep a school just for the name of the thing, and make what pupils they have pay dearly for their education. In my next I shall take a view of the other institutions of the same kind, if you should think this worthy of insertion, and remain, sir, your's, &c.

JOSEPHUS.

Nov. 1st, 1814.

TWO CASES,

Demonstrative of the powers of Nature to re-unite parts which have been accidentally separated totally from the Animal System.

BY WM. BALFOUR, M. D. EDINBURGH.*

THE practice of ingrafting trees first suggested to medical practitioners the idea of repairing mutilated parts. This practice was successfully prosecuted by a few, when the state of society afforded opportunities, but has uniformly

been treated with a certain degree of ridicule, by far the greater number of the profession. A number of years ago an accident happened, in the management of which I proceeded upon the principle, of the possibility of parts entirely separated uniting again, with all the success I could desire. The idea

* Extracted from the Edinburgh Medical and Physical Journal.

was suggested by the necessity of doing something without delay, and the recollection of the Taliacotian mode of forming artificial noses.—

At that time, however, I knew of no case in which even an attempt had been made to replace parts as near being totally separated from the system as were those in this instance. This case I did not publish at the time it occurred. Indeed it had almost gone out of my mind till a fresh accident occurred, the cure of which by re-union ranks, under all the circumstances of the case, among the most wonderful instances of the powers of nature, and for ever sets at rest the question, “Whether parts, which have been completely separated from the animal system, and in which circulation has ceased altogether, can be again re-united?” There is a circumstance, too, which stamps a value and importance on the two following cases, above all, or most others of the kind—that is, their authenticity, or the proofs that can be had that the facts really happened as recorded; a proof, which from the number and respectability of the witnesses, must convince the most sceptical.

CASE I.

About eleven years ago, Mr. Gordon, surgeon, now, I believe, in India, after having conversed with me for some time one day in my shop, upon going out shut the door smartly after him, without perceiving any body near it. Unfortunately one of my sons, a boy of about four years and a half old, diverting himself on the outside, had one of his hands in the groove of the hinge side of the door. I was shocked with the wild scream that I heard upon the door being shut; and still more so, when Mr. Gordon came in, carrying the boy

in his hands, stretched as if upon a rack through agony. The points of three of his fingers were completely separated, with the exception of a slight attachment of skin, which barely kept the parts suspended. The points hung at right angles when the fingers were extended. The point of the index was cut off at the middle of the nail, the fore-finger a little above the nail, and the ring finger at the root of the nail. The wounded surfaces were necessarily much bruised, but the fingers were, nevertheless, cut so perpendicularly, that unless I had seen it I could not have believed a door could have done it. With the assistance of Mr. Gordon, the innocent cause of the accident, I instantly replaced the parts, but with little hopes, I confess, of re-union taking place, owing to the degree of contusion of the wounded surfaces. But I was so shocked with the idea of the boy's hand being mutilated for life, that I hesitated not a moment to put the powers of nature to the test. On the sixth day after the accident had taken place, I removed the bandages, when I found adhesion had taken place, to the unspeakable joy of Mr. Gordon, the boy and myself. The skin and nails came off all the three fingers, but were afterwards renewed; and the cure was so complete, that a narrow inspection was necessary to discover any difference between the fingers of the one hand and those of the other. There was, indeed, no difference to be perceived, but a slight scar on the left side of the ring finger, at the root of the nail. The case I certainly would have published at the time it occurred, but on Mr. Gordon's account, who, though not the smallest blame was attributable to

him, suffered more anxiety and distress of mind than I did myself, and never liked to hear the subject mentioned. Mr. John Moffat, accountant of excise, Mr. Alex. Milne, surgeon, now on board the *Norge*, 74, and my servants, were likewise witnesses of the facts.—The boy died of the scarlet fever, a year and a half after the accident; and but for the following case occurring, which to most will appear much more interesting and decisive, that of my son should never have been recorded.

CASE 2.

On the 10th of June last, two men came into my shop about eleven o'clock in the forenoon, one of whom, George Pedie, a house carpenter, had a handkerchief wrapped round his left hand, from which blood was dropping slowly. Upon uncovering the hand, I found one half of the index (or middle finger) wanting. I asked him what had become of the amputated part. He told me he had never looked after it, but believed it would be found where the accident happened. I immediately dispatched Thomas Robertson, the man that accompanied the patient, to search for and bring the piece. During his absence I examined the wound, and found that it began near the upper end of the second phalanx (or second joint of the finger) on the thumb side, and terminated about the third phalanx on the opposite side. The amputated piece, as measured by the patient himself, was an inch and a half long on the thumb side, and an inch on the other. The wound was inflicted in the cleanest manner, by one stroke of the hatchet, and terminated in an acute point.

In about five minutes, as nearly as I can guess, Thomas Robertson

returned with the piece of finger, which was white and cold; and I remarked to Dr. Reid, who was present, that it looked and felt like a bit of candle. Without the loss of a moment I poured a stream of cold water on both wounded surfaces, to wash away the blood from the one, and any dirt that might be adhering to the other. I then applied the wounded parts to each other with as much accuracy as possible, expressing a confident expectation that re-union would take place.

I endeavoured to inspire the patient with the same hopes, by detailing to him the success I had in my son's case, all which was listened to with very apparent distrust. But I could do no more than tell him, that if re-union did not take place, no harm could ensue from the attempt, and that, if it did, a great deformity would be prevented. I informed him that unless pain or a bad smell or both should occur, I would not remove the bandages for a week at least; directed him to keep his fore-arm slung, and not to think of any kind of work. At last he entered so far into my views as to promise punctual obedience. He called on me next day when he felt no particular uneasiness, but remarked that the wound had not yet altogether given over bleeding. Assuring him there was nothing in that, I desired him to call upon me every day; but did not see him again till the 4th of July. Concluding, from his absenting himself, without assigning any reason, that he was one of those too frequently to be met with in the lower ranks, who go from one medical man to another, just as their fancy strikes them, or as they happen to be advised by some of their foolish and

ignorant neighbours, and whose ingratitude to any practitioner is in exact proportion to the good he does them, I suspected that he had fallen into bad hands, and that I would never hear more of him.— On the 2d of July, however, a gentleman called on me, and asked if I recollected a man, who had had a finger struck off, to have come through my hands? I told him, I recollected perfectly well; that I was filled with indignation at the fellow's unreasonable and ungrateful conduct, and that I was just about setting on foot a search after him, not having informed myself of his name or of the place where he was employed at the time he applied to me. The gentleman said he would save me the trouble, for he could give me an account of the man.

The accident happened on the 10th of June, and on the 12th, the patient, under the influence of the ridicule of his acquaintances, for giving the least credit to my assurances that re-union would take place, applied to another practitioner. This gentleman, I am informed, on being told the object I had in view in replacing the finger, represented the impropriety of another person intermeddling with it. But, prepossessed with the belief that he carried about him a piece of dead matter only, tied to the stump of his finger, the man insisted on having the bandages removed, which was done accordingly. Thus were about to be rendered abortive my attempts at the re-union of the parts, and the profession deprived of a fact, which, as demonstrating the wonderful powers of nature to repair injuries, is inferior in importance to none in the annals of the art of healing. But nature had been too busy for even this early

interference. Adhesion had taken place.

In consequence of the information I had received from the gentleman who called on me on the 2d of July, I found out the patient on the 4th, when re-union of the parts was complete. The finger, in fact, is the handsomest the man has, and has recovered both heat and sensation. In the progress of the cure the skin was changed, and soon after the accident the nail fell off, but I have not the smallest doubt that it likewise will be renewed.

From the information obtained not only from the patient himself, but from those present when the accident happened, I am satisfied that upwards of twenty minutes must have elapsed before the parts were replaced. For the patient did not apply to me immediately upon receiving the injury. He waited on the spot till a great number of his fellow-workmen, separated in different parts of a large building, came to see and condole with him on the occasion. The word *immediately* inserted in the affidavit must therefore be understood as so qualified.

I have thought it proper to subjoin the affidavits of George Pedie, Thomas Robertson, and Dr. Reid, to the principal facts and circumstances of Pedie's case, that no doubt might remain of their truth and accuracy. For it must be confessed, that instances of re-union among parts that had been entirely separated are very rare in the human body; so rare, indeed, that most practitioners still treat with disbelief and ridicule the few instances that have been put upon record.* Those affidavits are

* Dr. Thomson's lectures on inflammation, p. 239.

still more necessary to convince people who are not of the medical profession, but to whom the knowledge of such facts may be useful. Numbers of such having heard an imperfect account of Pedie's case, have called on me to ascertain the truth; but I have never yet met with one who expected me to confirm the facts, of the *entire* separa-

tion and *complete* re-union of the parts.

To the latter of these cases is annexed the affidavit of George Pedie, which is nearly a recapitulation of Dr. Balfour's statement: also that of Thomas Robertson, who accompanied him to the physician, and of Dr. Peter Reid, who was witness to several of the facts related.

Literature, Science, and the fine Arts.

CRITICAL CATALOGUE OF NEW BOOKS.

Waverley ; or, 'Tis Sixty Years Since. 3 vols. 12mo. pp. 1006. JAMES BALLANTYNE, and Co. Edinburgh. 1814.

(Continued from page 298.)

AFTER spending about three weeks at the mansion of Glennaquoich, Fergus M'Ivor proposed to his new acquaintance to accompany him in a great hunting match which was to take place in the neighbourhood. The invitation was too acceptable to be resisted by a young man of Waverley's ardent and romantic spirit. They therefore set out, when all the necessary preparations had been made, to the general rendezvous, about a day's journey north of the chieftain's residence, attended by about three hundred of his clan, well armed, and accoutred in their best fashion. Here they were met by many other chiefs, by whom Waverley was received with every mark of attention. The hunt then began. The vassals or clansmen spread themselves through the district in an immense circle, then closing together gradually, drove all the wild animals within this limit to the spot which the chiefs had pitched upon as the place for their principal sport.

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For many hours after sun-rise, the mountain passes and ridges retained their usual appearance of silence and solitude, and the chiefs with their followers amused themselves with various pastimes, in which they joyns of the shell, as Ossian has it, were not forgotten. At length signals of the approach of the herd were descried and heard. Distant shouts resounded from valley to valley as the various parties of Highlanders, climbing rocks, struggling through copses, wading brooks, and traversing thickets, approached more near and near to each other, and compelled the astonished deer and the other wild animals that fled before them, into a narrower circuit.—Every now and then the report of musquets was heard repeated by a thousand echoes. The baying of the dogs was soon added to the horns, which grew even louder and more loud. At length the advanced parties of the deer began to shew themselves, and as the stragglers came bounding down the pass by two or three at a time, the chiefs shewed their skill by distinguishing the fattest deer, and their dexterity by bringing them down with their guns. Fergus exhibited remarkable address, and Waverley was also so fortunate as to attract the notice and applause of the sportsmen.

But now the main body of the deer appeared at the head of the glen compelled into a very narrow compass, and presenting a most formidable phalanx, their antlers appearing at a distance over the ridge of the steep pass, like a leafless grove. Their number was very great, and from a desperate stand which they made, with the tallest of the red deer stags arranged in front, gazing on

the group which barred their entrance down the glen, the most experienced sportsmen began to augur danger. The work of destruction, however, now commenced on all sides. Dogs and hunters were at work, and muskets and fuses resounded from every quarter. The deer, driven to desperation, made at length a fearful charge right upon the spot where the most distinguished sportsmen had taken their stand. The word was given in Gaelic to fling themselves upon their faces; but Waverley, upon whose English ears the signal was lost, had almost fallen a sacrifice to his ignorance of the ancient language in which it was communicated. Fergus, observing his danger, sprang up and pulled him with violence to the ground, just as the whole herd broke down upon them. The tide being absolutely irresistible, and wounds from a stag's horn highly dangerous, the activity of the chieftain may be considered on this occasion as having saved his guest's life. He detained him with a firm grasp until the whole herd of deer had fairly run over them; Waverley then attempted to rise, but found that he had suffered several severe contusions, and upon a further examination, discovered that he had sprained his ankle violently.

This untoward accident broke up the party. The clans dispersed, and having mustered his own, Fergus, accompanied by his friend, who was borne on a kind of litter by the Highlanders, commenced his march, but not towards the quarter from which they had come. On arriving at the house of one of his dependants, Fergus took leave of his friend, informing him at the same time, that he was going with his followers on a distant expedition, but would return shortly to reconduct him to Glennaquoich.—In six days he returned, and finding Waverley sufficiently recovered to walk about, he proposed to return home, to which the other eagerly assented. Soon they discovered the towers of the old mansion rising proudly among the trees, and shortly after were greeted with a sight still more pleasing

to both the hunters, the fair form of Flora advancing to welcome their return.

On arriving at the house, Waverley found letters awaiting him of a nature very different from what he could have expected. During his absence in the Highlands his father had been disgraced, and had of course quit the party of the minister by whom he conceived himself ill used, and was received with open arms by his brother as a converted proselyte to the cause of King James. A letter from his father announced this change, at the same time exhorting him in a mixed tone of parental admonition and authority, to resign his commission; this advice was still more openly enforced by his uncle and his aunt Rachel, who entreated him to quit altogether the service of the usurping family, for by such mild title was the house of Brunswick then designated by the discontented, and unite himself with that of the true king of England. With these came a letter from his colonel, couched in terms of the coldest formality, commanding him to return to head-quarters in three days, on pain of being superseded. Waverley's blood boiled at this unexpected, and in his mind undeserved insult; he immediately wrote a hasty answer, enclosing his resignation, and was hurrying to shew it to his friend before it should be dispatched, when he met him with the newspaper in his hand.—“Do your letters, Captain Waverley,” said Fergus, with a hurried tone that intimated he had something unpleasant to communicate, “confirm the unpleasant information I read here.” Waverley snatched the paper from him, and with redoubled astonishment and indignation, found that he was actually

superseded, and another officer appointed captain in his room. The Highland chieftain artfully took advantage of the moment to press his friend to take a decisive step, by declaring at once against the reigning monarch, in favour of the heir of the Stewart family, who was now preparing to vindicate his right to the throne of his ancestors. He had also for some time observed his new friend's partiality to his sister, and resolved to make use of her influence to turn the scale of doubt. For this purpose he took him into Flora's drawing-room, where they found her engaged in making up what he at first conceived to be bridal favours, but on enquiry found they were cockades for the clan who were about to follow their leader in the attempt then making to place Charles Edward on the throne of England.—Here Waverley openly declared his intention to renounce the cause of the sovereign from whose service he had been unjustly dismissed, and was about to pledge himself to support the cause of the Stewarts, when to his surprise and her brother's disappointment, Flora strongly remonstrated against such a step, advising him to pause before he committed an action in a moment of irritation, whose consequences he had not fully weighed. Fergus, finding his sister persevere in what he deemed an ill-timed moral lecture, at length quit the room, and Waverley, hurried on by the combined feelings of hostility to the party by whom he had been injured, and admiration of the noble sentiments that actuated her, made her an avowal of his attachment and an offer of his hand.—Flora was not insensible to the merits of an intelligent enthusiast, nor perhaps were the personal at-

tractions of her new lover without their influence; she was at first overpowered with the suddenness of the proposal; but soon recollecting her wonted firmness of mind, modestly yet steadily declined the offer. On being pressed for her reasons for so peremptory a decision, she avowed that her whole heart was devoted to the cause of the Stewarts; their restoration was its first object; that she saw from what she had already known of Waverley, that he would not be happy but with a woman who could consecrate her whole heart to him; she admired his virtues, and was pleased with his manners, but could not devote to him wholly a heart, without which she knew he could not be happy in domestic life. She concluded with advising him strongly not to join the insurgents. The addition of a single person, she said, could add but little to the strength of their cause, but might be the ruin of himself. To these opinions and resolutions she adhered, and Waverley, though with a desponding heart, resolved to follow her advice, and notwithstanding the entreaties and warnings of Fergus, took his leave of his hospitable entertainers, and, mounted on a horse of the chieftain's, and attended by one of his followers, took the road to Edinburgh.

The loss of a shoe, says our author, may lead to mighty consequences. He was obliged to apply to a blacksmith at a little village at the entrance of the lowlands, to have a shoe supplied on his attendant's horse. Here he found its whole population anxiously listening to the reports which had just reached them, of the movements in the northern country. While he was waiting, some suspicions arose

as to Waverley; his horse was recognised as having belonged to Vich Ian Vohr; his answers to the questions that were put to him were deemed equivocal; and, after an ineffectual attempt to extricate himself from the crowd which began to gather about him, he was seized and conducted to a neighbouring magistrate for examination. The gentleman who had this office had been in the army: he questioned the stranger strictly, but with mildness, nor had he gone far in his interrogatories, when Waverley found to his utter astonishment that he stood charged both as a soldier and a subject, in the former capacity as having spread mutiny and rebellion among the men he commanded, and setting them the example of desertion by prolonging his absence from the regiment contrary to the express commands of the commanding officer; in the latter capacity he was accused of high treason in levying war against the king. The progress of his examination shewed the grounds of these charges, one of which was, that his men who had accompanied him from home, had been tampered with by some emissaries of the discontented party, who used Waverley's name to induce them to desert. The letters lately received from his friends in England served to corroborate the testimony of his treasonable designs, besides which were found some pamphlets, maintaining principles favourable to the former government, which his old tutor, a nonjuring clergyman, had written and sent for his perusal, as the most precious present he could bestow; and to crown all, a copy of verses was found on his person, in praise of an Englishman who had, during the rebellion of 1715, quitted the king's service, and died

a martyr to the cause of the banished family. To these was added his visit to the Highlands, his residence with M'Ivor, one of the most active and intelligent of the insurgents, his accompanying him to a general assembly of the chieftains, held to arrange their rising, under the excuse of a stag-hunt. In vain did Waverley protest, that the letters of his friends were mere consequences of his father's disgrace, that he had never read the obnoxious pamphlets, that the verses were given him by a young lady as a specimen of her own composition, that his visit to M'Ivor was accidental, and his attendance at the stag-hunt the effect of natural curiosity, and with respect to him, in no manner connected with politics; the officer deemed it his duty, from the proofs now before him, to transmit his prisoner to Stirling castle. He gave him in charge to the commander of a party of armed volunteers, who were passing by on their road to Stirling. This commander was one of that party so well known in England during the reign of Cromwell, who were made up of a strange compound of saint and soldier, one of those who would have zealously carried fire and sword through a whole country for the love of God and the honour of the holy league and covenant.

As they marched along, this sainted commander could not resist the desire of pouring forth the stock of his religious knowledge before the stranger. Waverley heard him with but little attention. The fire of his rhetoric would soon have died away through want of something to feed upon, when it was revived by the presence of a poor pedlar, who had joined the party for the sake of protection in these troublesome times, and had

at length attracted the notice of the saint by the godly groans with which he chined in at the close of every period. To him, therefore, he turned. The conversation was not now likely to slacken, the saint preached and the pedlar groaned in unison. Evening was fast approaching, the grey towers of Stirling shewed themselves at a distance, the party pressed on to gain the object of their destination before night. The more vigorous of the party had pressed forward through a defile that hung on the brow of the hill they were now ascending, the weary were straggling behind, a few had kept with their commander and the prisoner. Here the pedlar stopped and began to whistle for a little dog he said he just missed. The repetition of this gave offence to the rigour of his companion, particularly as it shewed neglect to the discourse he was pouring out for his edification.—He therefore told him gruffly, that he could not waste his time in waiting for a useless cur. The pedlar, however, persevered, when suddenly six or eight stout Highlanders, who lurked in the copse and brushwood, sprung into the hollow way, and began to lay about them with their claymores. The commander, no ways unappalled at this undesirable apparition, cried out manfully, “the sword of the Lord and of Gideon,” and was drawing his broadsword, when a blow from his treacherous disciple, the pedlar, levelled him to the ground. In the confusion, Waverley’s horse was wounded, and fell, from which he received some severe contusions. He was, however, instantly extricated by two of the Highlanders, who seizing him by the arm, hurried him away from the scuffle. The party,

dismayed by the suddenness of the attack, and the loss of their commander, did not venture to pursue, so that the Highlanders were allowed to carry off their prize in safety. With some difficulty he was at last safely lodged in a hut built in an obscure valley. A fever, the consequence of his bruises, left him nearly insensible for three days. When he began to recover a little, he found himself shut up in a close bed, out of which he would not be allowed even to look, and attended by an old woman. He could frequently hear the voice of a younger female at times, and once or twice had a glimpse of her figure, but she was so wrapped up in a plaid, as to baffle all conjecture; and on making an attempt to obtain a view of her through a hole he ingeniously bored with an old nail in the partition, with which his bed was boxed up, the noise he made discovered him, and the unknown female never returned. Who could it be? His opinion first rested on Flora M’Ivor, but from the glimpse he had of her, the figure was not hers. The Highlanders did not wear the tartan of her brother’s plaid, and as nothing was spoken but in Gaelic, all oral communication was hopeless. In the mean time he was treated with the utmost attention, and even respect. At length he was allowed to rise, and when a few day’s rest and nourishment had restored his vigour, a party of Highlanders appeared, and intimidated by their signs that he must follow them.—This proposal he gladly acquiesced in; any risk was preferable to his present residence. Therefore, after having repeatedly sent out one of the party as if for informa-

tion, they at length set out from the cottage.

There was a moment's pause, when the whole party had got out of the hut, and the Highlander who assumed the command, by whispers and signs imposed the most strict silence. He delivered to Waverley a sword and steel pistol, and, pointing up the track, laid his hand on the hilt of his own claymore, as if to make him sensible they might have occasion to use force, to make good their passage. He then placed himself at the head of the party, who moved up the pathway in single or Indian file, Waverley being placed nearest to their leader. He moved with great precaution, as if to avoid giving any alarm, and halted as soon as he came to the verge of the ascent. Waverley was soon sensible of the reason, for he heard at no great distance an English sentinel call out "All's well." The heavy sound sunk on the night-wind down the woody glen, and was answered by the echoes of its banks. A second, third, and fourth time the signal was repeated fainter and fainter, as if at a greater distance. It was obvious a party of soldiers were near, and upon their guard, though not sufficiently so to detect men skilful in every art of predatory warfare, like those with whom he now watched their ineffectual precautions.

When these sounds had died upon the silence of the night, the Highlanders began their march swiftly, yet with the most cautious silence. Waverley had little time, or indeed disposition for observation, and could only discern that they passed at some distance from a large building, in the windows of which a light or two yet twinkled. A little farther on the leading Highlander snuffed up the wind like a setting spaniel, and then made a signal to his party again to halt. He stooped down on all fours, wrapped up in his plaid, so as to be scarcely distinguishable from the heathy ground on which he moved, and advanced in this posture to reconnoitre. In a short time he returned, and dismissed his attendants excepting one; and, intimating to Waverley that he must imitate his cautious mode of proceeding, all three crept forwards on hands and knees.

After proceeding farther in this inconvenient manner than was at all comfortable to his shins, Waverley perceived the smell of smoke, which probably had been much sooner distinguished by the

acute nasal organs of his guide. It proceeded from the corner of a low and ruinous sheepfold, the walls of which were made of loose stones, as is usual in Scotland. Close by this low wall the Highlander guided Waverley, and in all probability to make him sensible of his danger, or perhaps to obtain the full credit of his own dexterity, he intimated to him by sign and example, that he might raise his head so as to peep into the sheep-fold. Waverley did so, and beheld an out-post of four or five soldiers lying by their watch fire. They were all asleep except the sentinel, who paced backwards and forwards with his firelock on his shoulder, which glanced red in the light of the fire, as he crossed and recrossed before it in his short walk, casting his eyes frequently to that part of the heavens from which the moon, hitherto obscured by mist, seemed now about to make her appearance.

In the course of a minute or two, by one of those sudden changes of atmosphere incident to a mountainous country, a breeze arose, and swept before it the clouds which had covered the horizon, and the night planet poured her full effulgence upon a wide and blighted heath, skirted indeed with copsewood and stunted trees in the quarter from which they had come, but open and bare to the observation of the sentinel in that to which their course tended. The wall of the sheepfold indeed concealed them as they lay, but any advance beyond its shelter seemed impossible without certain discovery.

The Highlander eyed the blue vault, but far from blessing the pale light with Homer's, or rather, Pope's benighted peasant, he muttered a Gaelic curse upon the unseasonable splendour of M'Farlane's bant (i. e. lantern). He looked anxiously around for a few minutes, and then apparently took his resolution. Leaving his attendant with Waverley, after motioning both to remain quiet, and giving his comrade directions in a brief whisper, he retreated, favoured by the irregularity of the ground, in the same direction and in the same manner as they had advanced. Edward, turning his head after him, could perceive him crawling on all fours with the dexterity of an Indian, availing himself of every bush and inequality to escape observation, and never passing over the more exposed parts of his track until the sentinel's back was turned from him. At length he reached the thickets and underwood, where he

disappeared, but it was only for a few minutes, for he suddenly issued forth from a different part of the thicket, and advancing boldly on the open heath, as if to invite discovery, he levelled his piece, and fired at the sentinel. A wound in the arm proved a disagreeable interruption to the poor fellow's meteorological observations, as well as to the tune of Nancy Dawson, which he was whistling. He returned the fire ineffectually, and his comrades starting up at the alarm, advanced alertly to the spot from which the first shot had issued. The Highlander, after giving them a full view of his person, dived among the thickets, for his *ruse de guerre* had now perfectly succeeded.

While the soldiers pursued the cause of their disturbance in one direction, Waverley, adopting the hint of his remaining attendant, made the best of his speed in that which his guide originally intended to pursue, and which was now unobserved and unguarded. When they had run about a quarter of a mile, the brow of a rising ground concealed them from further risk of observation. They still heard, however, at a distance, the shouts of the soldiers as they hallooed to each other on the heath, and they could also hear the distant roll of a drum, beating to arms in the same direction. But these hostile sounds were now far in their rear, and died upon the breeze as they proceeded.

When they had walked about half an hour, still along open and waste ground of the same description, they came to the stump of an ancient oak, where, in an adjacent hollow, they found several Highlanders with a horse or two. They had not joined them above a few minutes, which Waverley's attendant employed, in all probability, in communicating the cause of their delay, (for the word *Duncan Duroch* was often repeated) when Duncan himself appeared, out of breath indeed, and with all the symptoms of having run for his life, but laughing, and in high spirits at the success of the stratagem by which he had baffled his pursuers.

After this extraordinary and well told adventure, our hero was conducted through the country by a circuitous road. He could not but be much surprised at the apparently unaccountable conduct of his attendants. He was treated

with every kind of respect, yet forbidden to hold converse with any one about him. And this strange order appeared to be extended to every party into whose care he was successively transmitted. At length the lofty summit of the hill of Edinburgh presented itself wrapt in volumes of clouds, which the travellers soon discovered to proceed from the discharge of its guns, directed against the partisans of Charles Edward, who now had possession of the town, and were vainly endeavouring to attack this fortress. He soon was conducted into the city itself, where the first person he met was his old friend the Highland chieftain M'ivor, by whom, after the welcome assurance that he was no longer a prisoner, he was conducted to the presence of the claimant of the British crown.

(To be continued.)

A Statistical Account and Parochial Survey of Ireland, drawn up from the communications of the Clergy, by WM. SHAW MASON, Esq. M. R. I. A. Receiver and Remembrancer of First Fruits, and Secretary to the Board of Public Records in Ireland. Vol. 1st. 8vo. pp. 650. GRATSBERY and CAMPBELL, Dublin. 1814.

THE benefits resulting from the improved system of philosophising introduced by Lord Verulam, have not been confined to the abstract sciences. They have extended to every department of knowledge, to which the human intellect can direct its powers. By it has mankind been taught, that the only firm basis of theory is the patient and accurate investigation of facts.—On these alone can any practical system be raised; and on their

number and certainty alone depends the stability of the structure.

While the abstract sciences have risen to their present height, by the adoption of this mode of investigation, it is to be regretted that it has hitherto been but partially applied to political enquiries; and yet, in no branch of science is its adoption more necessary, or more likely to be attended with beneficial results of the greatest importance. While other sciences, by extending the views, augmenting the powers, and increasing the facilities of mutual communication among mankind, ultimately, though remotely, tend to benefit society, this has the improvement of society for its primary object: man in his social state is the immediate object of the political economist. When the astronomer, the chemist, the mechanist, the physiologist, assert their several claims to the title of benefactors of humanity, the economist may adopt the modest boast of the illustrious Greek politician—"I have learned to make a large city of a small one."

Yet, to recur to the principle laid down at the commencement, the attempt of improving the state of society by laying down a system of principles for its regulation, would not only be useless, but prejudicial, without a previous fund of local information. Without an adherence to this simple, though necessary maxim, the meditations of the theorist, and the regulations of the legislator, are nugatory or hurtful. For want of this clue to regulate his researches, the divine mind of Plato wandered in search of a perfect government into the airy regions of fancy. Instead of a republic fitted for man in his actual state, his visionary scheme of

legislation may, with greater justice, be styled a paradise of fools, and all the subsequent theorists who have followed his steps, by drawing conclusions from abstract principles, uncorroborated by solid facts, have expatiated in similar regions of fancy, until the Utopia, designed as a model of perfect government, has been converted into a bye-word for well-intentioned folly. Legislators, who proceeded in a different course, who formed practical systems for the regulation of particular states or cities, have also erred for want of a due observance of this principle. Solon is the only politician of antiquity who appears to have formed a proper estimate of its value.—When asked if he had bestowed on his citizens the best government possible, his answer was, "I have given them the best they were able to bear." And it is highly worthy of notice, that his system, not founded upon speculations of unattainable perfection, but accommodated to the existing circumstances of the times in which he lived, has not only regulated the state for which it was framed, but has supplied many of the leading principles of law to all the nations of the civilized world. On the other hand, to the neglect of this rule of deducing general rules of policy from the collation of a multitude of facts and circumstances, may be attributed many of the anomalies, both great and small, which now excite our wonder on reading the annals of ancient civilization. To this may in a great degree be attributed, the attempt of establishing a colony of soldiers, in a country designed by nature as commercial; to this the still more extraordinary anomaly of withholding from the actual sovereigns

of the state the privilege of inter-marriage with those who, though their superiors in title, were in reality their subjects; to this the prohibition of emigration to a people too numerous for the soil. To this also may be traced the various petty singularities which now excite our smiles, such as the encouragement of the principle of theft, while its detection was punished, the devizer of a new law pleading for its introduction with a halter about his neck, and many other similar extravagancies of ill-regulated legislation. In short, without digressing too far into such a copious field for observation, it may be safely said, that as far as the general system of legislation rests upon an accurate and extensive acquaintance with the actual state of the people to be governed, so far will the laws be beneficial, the regulations permanent, and the people happy and contented.

To apply the principle here attempted to be established, we hope not wholly without success, to the subject more immediately under consideration. Ireland, with respect to its political relations, is, perhaps, unique in the map of Europe: dependent upon a nation more powerful and more highly civilized, from which it differs in manners, language, religion, in short in every thing that constitutes nationality, it has been hitherto governed principally by the impulse of the present moment, or the caprice of the ruling party.—Even when a wish was testified for bettering its condition, and drawing the two countries more closely together, by a reciprocity of interests and good offices, the profound ignorance of its peculiar circumstances baffled those incipient attempts, and the benevolent inten-

tions of the friends of Ireland were ultimately little different from the desultory acts of the policy of temporary expedients, by which it had been usually governed. A statesman in Westminster might intend well, but the means of reducing his wishes to practice, were distant, dispersed, and obscure. Even though he had so far succeeded, as to ascertain the principles to be applied for the removal of grievances, and the general amelioration of the country, a mass of local passions, and prejudices, and interests had to be surmounted, the magnitude, nay the very existence of which was, perhaps, wholly unknown to him. Calculations thus formed must be delusive. It is well known that the repetition of an experiment in chemistry, or other branch of natural philosophy, often fails from the omission or neglect of some circumstance apparently unimportant. In political economy the same occurs. A law well intended, apparently well framed, often fails from the want of knowledge or observation of some minute local sentiment. The effect of a well devised experiment is paralysed by the state of the political atmosphere. The main object of a book like that before us is to counteract such disappointments, by presenting a full, accurate, and authentic account of the present state of the country. This is the peculiar office of the statistical enquirer. His object is the improvement of the country, which is afterwards effected by the economist, who works up, if the expression may be admitted, the raw material of political knowledge, collected by the industry of the former. In this light must the labours of Mr. Shaw Mason be estimated. He has undertaken to give

an account of Ireland in its minutest political subdivisions,* by publishing a separate detailed account of every parish in the island. It is, therefore, by no means to be considered merely as a map of Ireland in a new form, as a kind of tessellated panorama, in which each section forms a separate compartment to exhibit to the eye of the curious analyzer the lines of resemblance and the shades of difference. Its scope, as shall be soon more fully pointed out, is much more extensive. It is rather a dissected view of the great body politic, by means of which the structure of every muscle, the connection of every fibre, the progress of every vein and duct, the circulation of the most subtle fluids, can be investigated, their mutual operations and connections traced, until, by combining each with its neighbour, till they unite by joints, and limbs, and members, into a perfect body, the action of the vital principle of legislation throughout the whole can be deduced from the lesser operations throughout each distinct part, the sources of disease developed, and the powers of vitality invigorated, and prolonged.

In directing the reader's attention into the mode of conducting this process of enquiry to the state of advancement exhibited in the present volume, though, as the author himself observes, the merit of originality be anticipated by the success of a similar investigation undertaken by Sir John Sinclair,

* We use the term political, for though the division by parishes be primarily ecclesiastical, it has been frequently used, particularly of late years, for civil or political arrangements, wholly unconnected with church government, as for instance, raising men for the militia.

with respect to Scotland, yet it must be remarked, that two circumstances, which his modesty suffers him to pass unnoticed, fully counterbalance the want of novelty in the plan and general mode of execution. The first is, the greater magnitude of the undertaking, owing to the more extensive population, and greater number of sub-divisions in the country which is his subject; the other, and in our opinion by much the greater, is, the very inferior state of civilization in Ireland, when compared with Scotland. The cause of this inferiority could easily be developed, were this the place for the discussion. The means of removing such a shade on our intellectual character, are probably best afforded by Mr. Shaw Mason's undertaking.

Although the volume now published contains the account but of about sixty parishes, including unions, a small proportion, no doubt, of the total number into which Ireland is divided, yet as these have been taken indiscriminately from all parts of the country, they may serve as useful data for deducing practical conclusions. In so doing, however, allowances must be made in the first instance for the smallness of this proportion, and the inferences must be argued upon only as probabilities; mounting high undoubtedly to the standard of veracity, but still probabilities. However, as every succeeding volume will increase the number of our premises, the conclusions will continually approximate to certainty; in many cases errors will be found to counterbalance each other, and the whole will give a basis, such as never yet has been afforded to any commentator on the state of Ireland.

In traversing the tracts which Mr. Shaw Mason has already laid open for investigation, a wonderful coincidence will be found on several points of vital importance to the well-being of Ireland. The most prominent of these is the degraded state of the lower orders, caused, as all the writers coincide in thinking, in absenteeism, high rents, and middlemen. With respect to the fact, we may rest satisfied that it is so; the concurrence of so many unconnected evidences is sufficient to prove it. But as to the causes to which it is here attributed, we cannot give our assent with equal readiness. Nor can we consider the opinions of these gentlemen as entitled to implicit credit, when treating on an abstract subject, for whose consideration their previous education, and in general their usual habits of life, have not qualified them. Until political economy, and the other branches of science necessary to complete the education of a modern scholar, are made an essential part of collegiate studies,* we cannot attribute

ed* A sketch of the system of studies adopted in Trinity College, and which is the only course essential to form a clergyman of the established church, and therefore must be the basis of his intellectual pursuits, and give the bias to his future range of thought, will evince the truth of this observation.—The under-graduate course is as follows:

In science, a slight sketch of the rudiments of logic, a sketch of intellectual philosophy equally slight, and confined solely to the system of Locke; the rudiments of geometry and algebra; a course of natural philosophy; natural law; a sketch of the principles of the christian faith; Locke's *Essay on Government*.

In language—which in the point of view here taken is only to be considered as the vehicle of useful information—the course consists principally of Greek and Latin poetry, with a few authors on the history of Rome, and but one on that of

to their speculations any weight farther than that of an equal number of intelligent country gentlemen. A careful perusal of Mr. Shaw Mason's volume authorises us to say, that as far as the probabilities it affords for argument extend the causes already alleged for the present state of the great mass of the Irish peasantry, must be considered of very inferior importance. The great cause, which has, indeed, been strongly pointed out by some of these writers, and touched upon by others, is the degradation of intellect, originating solely in the neglect of education. During the existence of the penal code this was an incurable evil; since that has been repealed (at least as far as relates to the great mass of society) the remedy is easy. The legislature has even stepped forward in the cause, it has not only authorised, but commanded the clergy either to teach the children of their parishioners, or to pay an adequate substitute. The letter of the law, indeed, says, that the incumbent of every parish is to pay a schoolmaster, and ascertain the minimum of salary to be allowed; but a conscientious and public spirited clergyman, who reads the law not by the letter, but the intention, must know, that the object of the statute was not merely to transfer a certain sum from the pocket of the incumbent to that of the parish teacher, but to see that the great object of education was fulfilled, that the minds of the growing generation were cultivated; he would also consider, that the sum of forty shillings, fixed on as the salary,

Greece, relating likewise to a transaction that has but little connection with the great political arrangements of that singular confederacy.

bore a relation to the rates of living, and the value of church benefices, at the time of its enactment, and could have no possible reference to the astonishing rise of both which has since occurred.—It is also to be observed, that the teaching thus indicated by the legislature, has no reference to religion but merely literary instruction, as it is treated of in all country schools. Because, independently of this, the incumbents are expressly ordered to catechise their children, a process wholly unnecessary, if the school studies, which the law requires them to superintend, were entirely directed to religion. It is therefore evident, that if the intentions of the Legislature were conscientiously complied with, the peasantry of Ireland would be now as well educated, as in any other country on the face of the globe. We may go still farther, and say they would be much more enlightened, because every parish has two persons engaged in the intellectual improvement of the lower orders. The Roman Catholic as well as the Protestant pastor is bound, certainly not by law, but most certainly by principle, to this duty, and in many parts of Ireland a third is added in the person of the Presbyterian, or Dissenting teacher.

In making the preceding comments on the duties of the clergy, it is far from our wish to join in with the absurd and vulgar outcry, now too much in vogue, raised against the clergy as individuals, for ignorance and neglect of duty. We protest strongly against such an inference. The fault was in the system by which Ireland was managed. The degradation of the majority of the people, produced by the penal code, could not be

confined to those on whom it was designed solely to act—it pervaded the whole body politic, extending itself even to the most favoured class of the favoured part of the population, the established clergy. It could not have been otherwise. It is ordered by a law of human nature, which law cannot repeal, bigotry cannot erase, that no class in any community can be injured in their inherent rights, without an injury to the whole. When the gate of knowledge was closed against the Catholic by the hand of power, indolence diffused her mist through the interior, and blended the intellects of the favoured votaries. We cannot but hope that better times are before us. This book now under discussion favours the thought. Its reception and encouragement, both by the clergy and government, seem to indicate the dawning of a better spirit in both. It is impossible not to augur well from the zeal with which the clergy have stepped forward to supply information; and from the good sense and intelligence displayed in many of their reports of their respective parishes, an indication still more worthy of praise, when we consider how little the system of education by which they have been prepared for the service of the church, qualifies them for researches of this kind. It is equally contrary to reason not to expect, that the government which commences by patronising* an effort, whose means are enquiry, and whose result must be truth, is not actuated by better feelings towards this country, than those under which it has hitherto been tan-

* We draw this conclusion from observing, that the work is dedicated to Mr. Peel, the chief secretary of state.

talized by promises of good, and proofs of injury.

But we must recur at another time to a subject, which we consider as one of the most important deductions from any enquiry into the present state of the country, and on which we have derived many useful hints from this valuable publication. At present we must close this introductory sketch with observing, that the utility of the survey is not confined to assist the statesman or philosopher in taking just and extended views of the subject on which they are either practically or theoretically engaged. The information contained in it branches out into every department of utility and even of intellectual entertainment. To the agriculturist, the information it affords is peculiarly interesting. It tends strongly to

point out the prevalent defects in the system of farming hitherto practised (if it deserve the name of system), and lays down many practical improvements. It also contains many useful observations relative to manufactures, and some on fisheries, an inexhaustible source of national wealth, though hitherto most strangely neglected. The antiquarian will find much matter for perusal, and even the curious traveller will be led as it were by the hand, to what his turn of mind most courts, the scenery of the country, and the present state of its rural improvements.

As the novelty, as well as the great importance of this volume, has equal claims on our attention, we propose giving copious details of it in our future numbers, both in the form of extract and comment.

LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS FOR NOVEMBER.

BRITISH WORKS PUBLISHED.

BIBLIOGRAPHY.

Longman, Hurst, Rees, Orme, and Brown's general Catalogue of valuable and rare old Books, part 3, which contains the classes of Facetiae, or books of Wit, Drollery, Humour, and Fancy; Magic, Witchcraft, Alchymy, Physiognomy, &c. 1s. 6d.

The London Catalogue of Books, with their sizes and prices for 1814. 8vo. 8s.

A Catalogue of Books, selling by E. Reddell, Tewksbury. Part 1st. 3s. 6d.

A Supplement to Bayne's Catalogue for 1814; containing odd volumes, Magazines, Reviews, &c.

EDUCATION.

Elements of Hebrew Grammar, in two parts. Part 1. The Doctrine of the vowel points, and the rudiments of the Grammar. 2. The structure and idioms of the Language, with an appendix, containing the notation of the Hebrew words in Roman characters; by I. F. Gyles, Esq. A.M. 8vo. 12s.

A Hebrew, Latin, and English Dictionary; containing, 1. All the Hebrew and Chaldee words used in the Old Test-

tament, including the proper names, arranged under one alphabet, with the derivations referred to their respective roots, and the signification in Latin and English, according to the best authorities. 2. The principal words in the Latin and English languages, with those which correspond to them in Hebrew; by the Rev. I. S. C. F. Frey. Parts 3 and 4, price, each part, 8s.

A Hebrew Grammar, together with the whole book of psalms; by the Rev. I. S. C. F. Frey. 10s. 6d.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Edinburgh Review, and Critical Journal. No. 46. 6s.

The Ladies' Fashionable Repository for the year 1815. 1s. 8d.

The Gentleman's Mathematical Companion, for the year 1815. No. 18. 12mo. 2s. 6d.

The Quarterly Review, No. XXII 6s.

Rules of Life; with reflections on the manners and dispositions of mankind. 12mo. 8s.

NOVELS AND ROMANCES.

Records of a Noble Family; by Jane Harvey. 4 vols. 12mo. 16s.

POETRY.

The Modern Dunciad; a satire; with notes, biographical and critical. 8vo. 5s. 6d.

POLITICS.

A Letter to the Earl of Liverpool, on the probable effect of a great reduction of Corn prices, by importation; upon the relative condition of the state and its creditors, and of debtors and creditors in general. 8vo. 3s.

RELIGION.

Plain Discourses, delivered to a country congregation; by the Rev. William Butcher, M. A. 2 vols. 12mo. 10s.

A Summary of the History of the Christian Church, and of the sects which have departed from its communion; with answers to each dissenting body relative to its pretended grounds of separation: by Johnson Grant, M. A. 2 vols. 8vo. 14s.

A brief and connected view of prophecy: being an exposition of the 2d, 7th, and 8th chapters of the prophecy of Daniel: together with the 16th chapter of the revelations; by Capt. Maitland, Royal Artillery. 3s. 6d.

Christian Morals, or practical precepts and rules of duty; selected from the Epistles of St. Paul, St. James, St. Peter, and St. John. 8d.

The Hebrew bible; by the Rev. I. S. C. F. Frey. 2 vols. 3l. 3s.

Eight Sermons, preached before the University of Oxford, together with a Sermon delivered at an Ordination, held at Christ's Church, on Trinity Sunday, 1810; by E. G. Marsh, M. A. 8vo. 7s. 6d.

VOYAGES AND TRAVELS.

Alpine Sketches, comprised in a short tour through parts of Holland, Flanders, France, Savoy, Switzerland, and Germany, during the summer of 1814; by a member of the University of Oxford. 8vo. 9s.

BRITISH WORKS IN THE PRESS.

Speedily will be published in 4to, illustrated by engravings, Theory on the Classification of Beauty and Deformity, and their correspondence with physiognomic expression; by Mary Anne Schimmelpennick, author of a tour to la Grande Chartreuse and Alet.

Mr. Arthur Taylor has in the press, in an octavo volume, a historical treatise of the unction and coronation of the Kings and Queens of England; with an appendix of curious documents.

Dr. C. Wordsworth, dean of Bock-

ing, is preparing to publish, sermons on practical subjects for the use of families, in two octavo volumes.

Sharon Turner, esq. has nearly ready for publication, in a quarto volume, the history of England from the Norman conquest to the reign of Edward III. after the manner of the history of the Anglo-Saxons.

The Rev. A. Macanley, vicar of Rothley, in Leicestershire, is preparing a life of Melancthon, connected with the history of Lutheranism and the Protestant reformation in Europe, during the sixteenth century.

Successive Opera; or, selections from ancient Writers, sacred and profane, with translations and notes, by the Rev. Henry Meen, are in the press.

Select Poems of Synesius, and of Gregory Nazianzen, translated from the Greek by H. J. Boyd, esq. with some original poems, will soon be put to press.

The Rev. J. J. Holmes has in the press, an elucidation of the revelation of St. John.

Essays, moral and entertaining, on the various faculties and passions of the human mind, by Edward, Earl of Clarendon, will soon appear in a foolscap octavo volume.

A Diary of a Journey through North Wales, is printing from a manuscript of the late Dr. Samuel Johnson; with prefatory observations, anecdotes, and notes by the Rev. Henry White.

The Rev. I. Mant has in the press, a third volume of parochial and domestic sermons.

A general history of Switzerland, as divided into nineteen cantons, with a description of the scenery, manners, customs, laws, &c. of the inhabitants, and coloured figures of the costume, is preparing for publication.

The Cadet, a poem, being remarks on British India, as it respects the happiness of those who go thither as cadets, is printing in two small octavo volumes.

Mr. Wm. Anderson has in the press, a description of the Cyclometer, a new invented machine for dividing a circle into any number of equal parts, &c.

Mr. John Cooper will soon publish a translation of Ptolemy's Quadripartite, with notes and observations.

The fourth volume of Hatchin's history of Dorsetshire, with additions by Mr. Gough, is nearly ready for publication; to which will be prefixed a life of the author, &c.

Mr. Forster will soon publish an en-

larged edition of his researches concerning Atmospheric Phenomena; with engravings illustrative of Mr. Howard's Nomenclature of the Clouds, &c.

Mr. Norris has in the press, a second edition of a practical exposition of the tendency and proceedings of the British and Foreign Bible Society.

IRISH PUBLICATIONS.

. As it is our wish that this department should exhibit a complete view of the state of Irish Literature, communications relative to it are earnestly solicited.

The English and Irish Dictionary, editing by Mr. Thady Conlan, (noticed in our last,) is now finished, and will be published in a few days.

Lately published, from the printing office of G. Berwick, Belfast—

A Treatise on the Church, in which the divine right of Episcopacy is maintained, the Supremacy of the Bishop of Rome proved to be contrary to the Scriptures and primitive Fathers, and the Reformed Episcopal Church in England, Ireland, and Scotland, proved to be a sound and orthodox part of the Catholic Church; by Edward Barwick, A. M. of Trinity College, Dublin. 2d edition, price 10s. 10d. in boards.

A candid and impartial inquiry into the present state of the Methodist Societies in this Kingdom: wherein their doctrines are fairly examined, their discipline and economy investigated, real excellencies in each displayed and vindicated, defects candidly stated, and improvements suggested; with

a view to the future prosperity of the Body, and the more general diffusion of pure and undefiled religion, under their auspices, among mankind. With a copious appendix; containing strictures on the celebrated minutes of conference held in 1770; by a Member of the Society; price 7s. 6d. in boards.

A scarce and interesting piece of Irish History, entitled The Actions of the Enniskillen-Men, from their first taking up arms in 1688, in defence of the Protestant Religion, their lives and liberties, to the landing of Duke Schomberg in Ireland; by Andrew Hamilton, Rector of Kilserry, an eye-witness, and actor therein. Reprinted from the original edition of 1690. Price 3s. 4d.

WORKS IN THE PRESS.

Mr. Edmund H. Hall has in the press, an Essay on the important subject of National Education in Ireland, addressed to his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. The high importance of the subject, and the lively interest now excited by whatever relates to it, must render every treatise on Education peculiarly valuable.

A Poem on a national subject, entitled Clara, or Fancy's Tale, in three cantos, by John O. Howard, Esq. is now in the press, and may be expected to appear early in the course of next year.

An Edition of Goldsmith's Poetical Works, on a plan similar to that of Suttaby's and Walker's London Miniature Editions, is now printing at the office of J. J. Nolan, Dublin, and will be ready for publication in the course of the month.

Miscellanea.

(For the Monthly Museum.)

SYMPATHY; A MORAL TALE.

(Concluded from page 314.)

SAVINIA retained her senses, and was perfectly aware of her situation: from the first day the physician arrived, she punctually fulfilled all her religious duties.—The thought of death was to her doubly dreadful: she conceived that she would draw Leonia with

her to the tomb. One evening, when the physician had conceived some slight hopes, Mulsain prevailed on Antonia to retire to her chamber for a few hours, and they obliged Leonia to repose on a bed near her sister. When she had at length complied with their wishes,

Savinia intreated her to close her eyes, and endeavour to sleep.—“Why are you uneasy,” said she, “at the fatigue I undergo; do you not know that if you recover, I will also?” “Alas,” returned her sister, “by what a powerful motive do you bind me to life.—Can I look on death without horror? how dreadful are its consequences! Must I be condemned to a total death—and my father and mother and Valrive, what will become of them? Our parents cannot survive. This, when I breathe my last sigh, will be the language of my heart. The tomb into which I am sinking is about to receive all that I love—’tis like the dissolution of the universe.” The nurse-tender interrupted this gloomy discourse: she reminded the sisters of their promise of silence. Savinia grew calm: Leonia clasped her hand between both her’s, and chilled with dread and grief she closed her eyes, and counterfeited sleep. About two hours after she felt the faltering hand, of Savinia press gently upon her’s. Leonia shuddered at the faint and feeble pressure. She had an awful presentiment of what was to succeed: it was the last testimony of expiring affection: it was an everlasting farewell. The hand, which still was clasped in her’s, grew rigid and chill: Leonia uttered a piercing shriek: she starts up, throws open the curtain, and by the pale glimmering of the night lamp, beholds Savinia dying: at her heart-rending cries, the glazed eyes of the expiring Savinia faintly opened. Leonia received her last look, and expecting that the fatal blow which had struck her sister was about to fall upon herself, she fainted at the moment of her death.

When she recovered her senses,

she found herself in the chamber, and in the arms of her mother: her father was at her feet: she surveys all the surrounding objects with a stupid astonishment.—“How!” said she, “do I still live?” Her father endeavoured to combat the prejudice, now become so fatal, which had persuaded her that her sister’s death would inevitably induce her own. Leonia sunk upon her mother’s bosom; she did not hear him. When he had ceased, she raised herself with difficulty.—“In our days of happiness,” said she, “we have often wished that our tomb should be placed at the foot of the rock that bears our name. Yesterday, she repeated the same request.” They promised that it should be so.—Leonia then pressing between her feeble hands those of Mulsain and Antonia—“Promise me,” said she, “to endeavour to live—you will still be two.” “Promise us, then,” replied Mulsain, “for your mother’s sake to overcome your grief; she can, for your’s, surmount her affliction—will you set the seal upon our sorrows.” “Ah!” said Leonia, “the blow is already struck; has not my mother already bewailed me, when she lost her.” They removed Leonia into Antonia’s chamber; she yielded without resistance to all that was required; she uttered no complaint; she spoke no more; she shewed but one unalterable wish, that of never seeing Valrive more. However, as she had no fever, and did not refuse sustenance, hopes were entertained that her youth, aided by parental tenderness and love, would in time reconcile her to life. That nothing might recal the recollection of her unfortunate sister, they covered all the mirrors, and removed the dressing-glasses. She

wished to know the time of Savinias funeral, and on the day following, she rose in the evening, and endeavoured to walk through her chamber : she opened the window that looked into the garden, and cast a melancholy look upon the bower of the Savinias : " now," said she, " the willow-walk that had led from the temple of happiness to the rock, terminates in a tomb : such is the sure end of all human felicity—the tomb ! soon shall we have finished our journey." With a view of removing her for some time, from a place where every thing revived the memory of her misfortunes, they had determined to set out for Geneva, as soon as she could bear the journey. She made no resistance, she consented to set out the next day : she only expressed a desire of travelling in a separate carriage with her mother : it was settled that it should be so. The Physician having prescribed the bath, she expressed a wish to bathe late in the evening, and to sleep in a closet near the bath, for fear of disturbing Antonia. A female servant remained with her : Leonia did not retire to rest till late, and the servant who had sat up to administer her medicines, did not go to bed till near day-break. Leonia then drew back her curtains, and when she perceived that her attendant was fast asleep, she rose gently, —threw on a white muslin robe—left the chamber,—went down a small private staircase, and got into the garden, just as the day began to break.

The refreshing mildness of the morning breeze, the dawning day—the harmony of the birds, the murmur of the torrents that surrounded the mansion, excited the most mournful sensations in Leonia's

soul. The face of nature was beautiful, but its very beauty produced in her a bitter depression of the heart ; she shuddered when she entered the willow-walk. When she approached the rock, her agitation was such, that she was forced to pause, and recline against a tree—she perceived the tomb. It was made at the foot of the rock, by the side, and on the edge of the lake—a large slab with an inscription, and a young cypress lately planted, pointed out the spot. The rock itself exhibited a gloomy appearance ; it represented but the sad relics of its ancient decorations ; it was no longer adorned with garlands ; the rose bushes remained, but withered, and torn by the storm ; and the two poplars, stripped of their branches, no longer shaded the seat of moss that once was the Savinias'. Leonia however tottered forward, she approached the tomb—she touches it,—she shrinks back, her brain is deranged, she fixes her eyes with horror on the rock ; she fancies that her eye can pierce its gloom, and discover in the darkness of the sepulchre the coffin of Savinia. " Here then," said she, in smothered accents, " you rest for ever—yet even here your immortal soul answers in unison to mine ; speak—I hear you".—At this moment Leonia perceived near her, on the borders of the lake, a shadowy figure, half concealed in the uncertain light of morning, wrapped in a white garment, and rising from the tomb. It was her own shadow reflected in the water : she shuddered, and bending towards the lake, she thought she saw her sister, pale, emaciated, with fixed and hollow eyes, such as she had seen her in the last moments of her life. " Oh God ! I see her",

she exclaimed, "Oh my Savinia, my sister, you extend your arms to me, you call me—I obey the summons." She fell back on the rock; she thought some invisible power drew her to her sister's tomb; her eyes close, death hovers over, and prepares to seize her in his frigid grasp; her blood chilled by anguish, has power to circulate no more, she breathes forth her last sigh upon her sister's grave. A few moments after, Valrive, who every morning visited the rock to give free course to his grief, arrived, and beheld this dreadful spectacle. The same Leonia, whom this very spot first presented to his sight, the same interesting Leonia, then decked with all the bloom of youth, with all the grace of sensibility, now lies before him, pale, cold and lifeless. Yet still her countenance, though darkened by the gloom of death, displays the stamp of candour and of modesty; still can be traced upon her features the heavenly expression of gentleness and virtue. Valrive, in the first moments of despair, would have flung himself into the lake that once before had threatened his destruction; the lake which, but the moment before was still so

dear; but he flattered himself, that it might be possible to recal Leonia to life. He took his destined bride into his arms, to bear her to the mansion; as he proceeded, he bathed her with his tears, he sent forth cries of agony and despair. On entering the house, he gave up to her wretched parents, the breathless corps of his Leonia. She was buried in Savinia's tomb. Valrive immediately after disappeared and never returned to the spot. The wretched Antonia soon followed her daughters to the grave, stung with the bitter remorse of having elevated too highly their natural affection; she felt, too late, that even the purest emotions of sensibility have their danger, like all other affections of the soul, when unrestrained by reason. Mulsain could not long survive the loss of all the objects that endear existence, hurried away so soon, so tragically. Ludvil, alone and deserted, died of vexation. Had he lived more for others, his age would have been more happy, and he would not have breathed his last without a friend to soothe the closing moments of his existence.

SKETCHES OF MEN AND MANNERS IN SPAIN*.

THE distance between Malaga and Antequera, is eight Spanish leagues, or about thirty-six English miles; the road ascends the whole way, and is skirted with vineyards, which afford the well-known Malaga wine. The scenery is extremely romantic, being diversified with steep rocks clothed

with wood, fertile and well cultivated vallies, with abundance of fruit trees, particularly almonds, and extensive fields of melons.—Within a league of Antequera, the mountains afford a most singular appearance: rocks of various forms are seen, as if shaped by art, to represent a town, with its streets, churches, towers, houses, fountains, &c. together with men, women, and animals, particularly camels: from the clefts of these

* Extracted from Lord Blaney's narrative of a forced journey through Spain and France, as a prisoner of war, in the years 1810 to 1814.

rocks, shoot out various shrubs and plants, which complete the extraordinary aspect of this spot, called, I believe, Torcal, and celebrated for its beautiful marble.

Our entrance into Grenada, was conducted with the greatest parade. After passing through several streets, we arrived at the Plaza di Triompha, in which a great concourse of people was assembled, to witness a scene very different from what the name of the place would seem to denote. In the centre of the square is a large gallows, with a staircase to ascend by, and on the right a garrote, the mode of execution by which deserves notice. On a platform are placed a number of stools, with a perpendicular post behind each; the criminal being seated on the stool, an iron collar is placed round his neck, and the executioner, by the turn of screw, puts an end to his existence in a moment. This is an old Spanish punishment, and seems to be one of the easiest kinds of death.

Passing from Plaza di Triompha through some narrow streets, followed by the stupid mob, shouting *viva ! viva !* We reached the palace, a large uncomfortable building, formerly the royal residence when the court visited Grenada, but now occupied by Sebastiani, the French general. The arrangement of the apartments in this edifice, as well indeed as in most Spanish mansions, is exceedingly inconvenient. Long suites of rooms leading through each other, without any secondary outlet, oblige you to pass the whole range to reach the innermost; indeed, the Spaniards have great pride in throwing open all the doors, and

affording their visitors an uninterrupted view of a range of saloons. Though the winters are sometimes severe in this part of Spain, the luxury of a fire-side is still unknown, the apartments being warmed by braziers, or large brass pans, two-thirds filled with hot ashes and charcoal, the smell of which is extremely disagreeable, and the effects injurious to the health: besides, the degree of heat they afford, is just sufficient to create a wish for more.

After dinner, I accompanied the General to the theatre, an old building wretchedly fitted up, but which is to be replaced by a magnificent one, erected by the French. The piece performed this evening, was a long farce, the humour of which, though it would not have saved it from certain damnation on the poorest country stage in England, gave the greatest delight to the Spanish audience. A countryman enters a barber's shop, and bargains with the master to take off his beard, and that of his companion, for six *quartos*, a copper coin, not quite the value of a halfpenny. The barber, however, desires to see this companion, and immediately returns with an ass, which put the audience into an extacy of delight; the barber hesitates at first to fulfil his bargain, but, sooner than lose his money, at last fixes his shaving cloth under the animal's chin, and is about to commence, when another traveller enters and interrupts him. A judgment may be formed of the Spanish comedies in general from this specimen, few of them having a more rational plot to recommend them.

When sufficiently recovered, I

Milliones, my landlady, was obliging enough to give a grand ball on my account, a civility I could have gladly dispensed with; but as she would not listen to such a proposal, I was obliged to submit to suffer her kindness. There were several Polish officers at this ball, but not one Frenchman, and the former being all violin players, each took it in turn to act as fiddler, there being no regular musicians. Waltzes and English contre-dances chiefly prevailed, but the Spanish tunes are so different from ours, that it was scarcely possible to adapt any figure to them; besides, the ladies being at our gentlemen's side of the dance, made it exceedingly awkward to me, for my landlady would not even excuse me from dancing, and as the figures were called English, the company naturally looked to me for instruction. When the dances were over, I was in hopes I should be allowed to remain quiet; but, on the contrary, blind-man's-buff

commenced, in which I was also obliged to join, to prevent myself from being eternally importuned by the ladies. This diversion differs something from ours of the same name; the person blind-folded has a cane in his hand, with which he endeavours to touch one of the company that dance round him, and when he has succeeded, all stand still and he guesses the name of the person touched: if right, this person takes his place. Another amusement of the evening was mewing like cats; and between the acts of the blind-man's-buff, a solemn looking old gentleman several times pushed the door open from outside, made a short speech, with a variety of ridiculous grimaces, and ran out again, every time receiving the loudest applause from the company. This kind of childish nonsense, indeed, pervades all the domestic diversions of the Spaniards, and has often made me heartily tired of their parties.

(To the Editor of the Monthly Museum.)

SIR,

YOUR correspondent MONO, (in February's MUSEUM) proposes an acrostic from the pen of Miss Seward, to your ingenious readers, which I had not the opportunity of perusing till the present, owing much more to my seclusion from the world, than the limited circulation of your greatly and deservedly admired, tasteful publication; and as I perceive from the subsequent numbers of the work, that no answer has, as yet, been inserted, I do myself the pleasure of sending you a solution of that enigmatical acrostic; and as some months have elapsed since it was proposed, it may not be improper to insert

the lines before the words, whose initials are to compose the answer.

The noblest object in the works of art—
a Crown.
The brightest scene which nature can impart—Autumn.
The point essential in a tenant's lease—Rent.
The well-known signal in the time of peace—Truce-flag.
The farmer's comfort when he drives the plough—Hope.
The soldier's duty, and the lover's vow—Allegiance.
The planet seen between the earth and sun—Georgian.
The prize which merit never yet has won—Excellence.
The miser's idol—and the badge of Jews—Numbers.
The wife's ambition, and the parson's dues—Attention.

Now—if it has been mine—right to
divine,
A corresponding word for every line :
By the first letter, I have clearly shewn;
Old CARTHAGENA once of great re-
down.

Now, sir, if the public rest satis-
fied with my solution, I beg to say,

that, instead of “*six months*,” I
did not waste *six times ten minutes*
in completing the task, for which I
shall not be so avaricious as to de-
mand the reward of fifty pounds!

EXPOSITORIVS.

North of Ireland, 19th

June, 1814.

THE EPITAPH COLLECTION.

NUMBER 2.

“ Every stone that we look upon, in
this repository of past ages, is both
an entertainment, and a monitor.”

Plain Dealer, Vol. 1. No. 42.

Epitaph on Robert _____, of
New-market :

Our Bob was a butcher; you'll say,
what of that?

And sold veal, beef, and mutton, white
dainty and fat.

All this, *sirs*, is true; but our Robert
was more,

What *he* could not sell, he sent home to
the poor;

And, what is uncommon, he sent it white
sweet,

And such as a Prince might accept as a
treat.

Let nobles and princes, who have plenty
in store,

Go copy our Bob, and they need do no
more :

He had a good heart, not a kinder was
given,

To lift us from earth to a mansion in
heaven.

An epitaph on a brass plate, in
the south chancel of the church
at Borden, near Sittingbourn, in
Kent :

Within the hollow of this stone, released
from vital care,

The breathless bodys doe remain of a
late wedded pair;

He, of the merchant-tailors free was
made ye warden twice;

And of the merchant-venturers the trade
did exercise,

Fiftie-four yeres together they in wed-
ded state did live,

Of whom, both in their life and death,
the world good speech did give.

Nicholas, and Joan, so called they were,
and as the effect did prove,

He loved her dearly as his wife, (no mar-
vel) for his name was *Love*.

He fourscore yeres did overgoe, whereof
she eight did save,

Thus well in yeres, and well esteemed,
they came into their grave.

Nicholas Love Obiit 17

July, 1587.

Johanna Uxor

ejus 18 May, 1587.

Epitaph on a Lawyer by Ben.
Johnson :

God works wonders now and then ;

Here lies a *Lawyer*, an honest man.

The following is engraved on the
tomb of the King of Spain's pre-
centor, buried at Saragossa :

Here lies John Cebeca, precentor of
our Lord the King. When he is ad-
mitted to the choir of angels, whose so-
ciety he will embellish, and where he
will distinguish himself by his powers of
song; God shall say to the angels—
“ Cease ye calves, and let me hear John
Cebeca, the precentor of my Lord the
king.”

Epitaph on Mr. Edw. Knight,
of Myvannon :

Stay passenger, indulge your kind re-
gret,

When *Knight* fell he, Myvannon's *sun*
was set.

An epitaph on Thomas Hatfield,
the celebrated swindler, who was
executed for a forgery committed
under the name of Colonel *Hope* :

Here lies famous Tom, who thought he
was wise,

In trusting his fortune to *Hope*,

He fancied she'd give her poor vot'ry a
rise,

But alas he got nought but a *rope*.

Epitaph at Ilfracombe, Devon :
 Is Agnes, say you, dead, or does she
 sleep?
 Cease then your hoary cares, and gently
 weep:
 She only sleeps, and does in rest remain:
 Happy for us, if we the like attain!
 Were Solomon on earth, he would confess,

She was a wife in whom was happiness.
 Job, Jacob, Joseph, well we knew these
 three
 Had virtue, love, and duty, so had she.
 To heaven she's gone, there a place to
 have,
 With her redeemer Christ, who his doth
 save.

JOSEPHUS.

Poetry.

LUCY.

*By James Montgomery, Esq. Author of
 the Wanderer of Switzerland, and other
 Poems.*

On Lucy's grave no tear was shed,
 No sister wept, no lover sigh'd;
 No aged mother's bosom bled,
 To mourn, no father turn'd aside.

No friend in weeds of woe was seen:
 Alone the sexton train was there,
 To dress the grave in sod of green,
 With rugged brow and careless air.

And when she in the dust was laid,
 No that sad hour no sun might shine,
 No solemn requiem might be said,
 No priest be there with rite divine.

On the white board, when sculls were
 heard
 To ring with hollow sullen sound,
 No eye was wet with kind regard,
 Alone the sexton's joke went round.

They bore her far from holy ground,
 To heath where bones of wizards lie,
 Where restless spirits wander round,
 Dark visag'd night to terrify.

No grass is green, no flow'ret springs,
 To scent the breath of summer gale,
 The lay of love no warbler sings,
 But the owl speaks of woe and wail.

Yet Lucy was the fairest flower
 That bloom'd on banks of Yarrow's
 stream,
 Her soul was pure as dewy shower,
 And sinless as an angel's dream.

With joy a father's age she crown'd,
 She thrilled a mother's heart with
 pride;
 No happier family was found,
 From silver Tweed to Yarrow side.

Lives there a ruffian on the earth,
 So base to stain a flower like this,
 Gives heart of man the thought a birth,
 By villain arts to mar such bliss.

Alas, when morning gilds the sea
 With brightest ray, the storm is near,
 Thus joy is chased by misery,
 And smiles by sorrow's trembling tear.

With vow of truth the spoiler came,
 Beneath the shepherd's lowly guise,
 He veil'd the baron known to fame,
 Where northward mountains seek the
 skies.

His were the arts of dark deceit,
 The sigh suppress'd, the languid smile,
 The words that flow'd as honey sweet,
 The simple maiden to beguile.

Amid the silence of the eve,
 He sought her in the summer glen,
 Skilful the tale of love to weave,
 To tell it o'er and o'er again:

To captivate the heart he knew,
 Of virtue was the theme he chose,
 Soft as the drops of baby dew
 Fall on the bosom of the rose.

He sung a song of wedded love,
 Chaste as a cherub strikes the lyre,
 Descending from the throne above,
 The glow of goodness to inspire.

By the bright moon on evening's throne,
 By every star that lights the sky,
 He swore to live for her alone,
 For her to conquer or to die.

Of guilt and guile black was the train,
 He laid to lure the artless maid,
 And oh! his falsehood was not vain,
 Lucy believ'd, and was betray'd.

He bore her from her Yarrow's stream,
 The blooming Eden of her youth,
 From fancy's fair enchanted dream
 Of innocence and love and truth.

Oh! can the branch of noble stem
 Thus stain the honours of his race,
 Thus sully virtue's diadem,
 That did his valiant father grace.

Oh! can he trample in the dust
The gem that he pretends to prize,
And break the generous heart, whose
trust

With confidence on him relies:

Yes! these are souls so icy cold,
As little warm'd by nature's glow,
As by the sun, the tempest's roll'd
Among the hills of polar snow.

He saw the tear upon her cheek,
Which erst he would have kiss'd away,
And eyed her with a look as bleak,
As the dark sky of winter day.

He saw the bloom of beauty fly,
Like faded roses from her face,
The smile, the soul-subduing eye,
Bereft of their triumphant grace.

He heard the voice whose soft delight
He told her, sounded in his ear
Sweeter than music of the night,
For mercy cry, and shed no tear.

TO MATILDA. ON HER BIRTH-DAY.

Once more I hail the much-loved day,
That wakes my heart, and tunes my lay,
Revives my spirits, stills my cares—
The woe-wreck'd mind of hope repairs.
From sad reflection steals its dart,
To joy restores the pensive heart;
Consign's to mem'ry's hoarded treasure,
Another relic-gem of pleasure.
Forbids, round sorrows mournful shrine,
The circling arms of grief to twine:
And with its pleasing, sweet return,
Methinks the world should cease to
mourn;
And that each sigh, regret, and tear,
Should cloud no more life's hemisphere!

Oh! how it charms my gladden'd sight,
As borne on azure wings of light,
To view thy mild, returning ray,
Joy-bringing! hallowed natal day!
On which my own Matilda fair,
First breathed, on earth, the vital air!
I hail thy coming as I ought,
Thou parent of extatic thought!
For, hadst thou never seen the birth
Of her whose smile can light the earth,
And cause to bloom where'er she goes,
The pride of flow'ers, Eden's Rose,
It never had been mine, to know
What bliss connubial can bestow;
Nor could I, in the world, have found
Such spouse, with e'er'y virtue crown'd!
When first she met my love fixed eyes,
She seem'd the sun of beauty's skies,

Bright'ning with peerless rays, alone,
A lovely system all her own,
Where darkness never dimm'd the blaze
Of all her orb-enlightening rays,
Or as night's regent, when she throws,
Her beams on nature's still repose;
Or virtue's constellation bright,
Surrounded with its steller light:
Like *Venus*, from her height sublime,
Sily'ring the dusky wing of time.

I saw her then, in modest guise,
Like some fair spirit of the skies,
Shedding her lustrous, diamond blaze,
To admiration's wond'ring gaze;
Yet 'twas not then for me to find,
Th' effulgent beauties of her mind,
That inward shed their dazzling beams,
On genius' fancy-woven dreams.

But oh! 'twas heavenly sweet to prove,
In her, whose look was life to love,
A soul surpass her person, far!
As would the sun a common star!
In after life 'twas mine, to learn
What searching eyes might not discern:
That my MATILDA's angel breast
Transcendant excellence possess'd --
With rapture, how my breast was fir'd,
To find her all my heart desir'd!
The prudent spouse—of feeling heart—
Th' accomplished lady, void of art;
With soul capacious and immense,
As vast in thought and polished sense;
And in that soul truth well might own,
True genius there had fixed his throne,
To sway with Fancy's magic wand,
The subjects of her fairy hand.

With those accomplishments, which few
In youth, or age, can claim their due,
What wonder I this day esteem,
Which taught my muse her sweetest
theme:
What wonder I should bless the morn,
That saw my heart's companion born?

Oh! fairest flower of ripen'd youth,
That ever plighted nuptial truth!
May we survive, and be it mine,
To know the friendship of the nine,
With peace, with competence, and
health,
Connubial joy, poetic wealth,
That I, with many a tribute lay,
May welcome long thy natal day,
More happy may it still appear,
More welcome every future year;
And may each visitation bring,
To wedded bliss a golden ring,
Thereby to link Affection's chain,
So long as love and life remain.

So shall our lives be doubly bless'd,
Each time thou shew'st thy sun-gilt vest,
And so shall we—beyond life's noon,
Know many a joyful *Honeymoon*;
And thus our latest hours will be,
The summit of Felicity!

FIDELIUS.

TO ———

Oh how dear to my soul was thy last fading smile,

And sweet thy last accents that murmur'd adieu,
While the cold hand of death as yet linger'd awhile,

Ere he check'd the faint throbs of that bosom so true.

Yes, in that dying smile, lovely maiden, were met,

The last cloud of this world, and the first beam of heaven,
There the star of thy sorrows at length seemed to set,

And thy heart hail'd with joy the approach of its even.

And that farewell adieu, (still my ears catch the sound)

Was thy first word of pleasure, thy last word of woe,

Where thy miserie seem'd in thy hopes to be crown'd,
And the fountain of peace in thy last breath to flow.

Yet, yet, my beloved, Oh! methinks I behold,

The bright dawning of rest as it beam'd in thine eye,

Ere the angel of heaven thy name had enroll'd,

Mid the children of bliss the bright forms of the sky.

Still fond I remember the sighs of that heart,

For alas! all thy woes and thy sorrows were mine,

But the just will of heaven has doom'd us to part,

And thou art an angel, while I still repine.

Then farewell thou beloved one, thy anguish and tears

Are all the remembrance remaining to me,

Save the hope that when past all this sad life of fears,

I yet may be happy, be happy with thee.

S. B.

The Drama.

DRAMATIC STRICTURES.

WE closed our last month's remarks on this most pregnant subject—The Dublin theatre—by an apophthegm which every one, who is interested on its concerns, should have engraved on the very bottom of their hearts. It contains a rule, which has been so useful to us in our journey through this barren desert of taste or intellectual gratification, that we should feel ourselves culpable of a high degree of neglect to all who would accompany us, were we to withhold it from them. It was this: HE WHO EXPECTS LEAST WILL BE LEAST DISAPPOINTED. Never were the consolations derivable from this precept, more necessary than at the present moment. We can

compare the state of our minds between the closing of the demi-company two months ago, and the present opening of the full company in all its FORMER SPLENDOR, to nothing so well as to that of one of the actors in an Arabian tale, who, after plunging his head into a bucket of water, saw, or thought he saw, an existence of happiness and pleasure, in which his imagination revelled in scenes of present delights, and prospects of future enjoyment, until by an unlucky kick of the bucket, the water and the pleasure flowed away together, and left him standing where he had been, surrounded only by the bare walls of his former apartment. We were taught

to expect a world of wonders. Drury-lane and Covent-garden were to be stripped of their choicest plants, to add new grace to our theatre. Decorations, painting, music, opera, all were to display their blandishments.—

All that can charm the eye or please the heart,

To steep the ravished senses in delight.

The house was opened, the curtain has been raised, and what presents itself? Old music, old actors—some indeed old friends,—old scenes, old dresses. We recognize nothing new, except the barefooted lamplighter pacing round the boxes to regale, no doubt, our fair countrywoman, across whose faces he brushes, with the gratification of two senses together, in the look of an itinerant tinker, and the smell of a Greenland whale-fisher. We are told indeed, that Kemble is to be here, (by the bye, he is not the only STAR OF THE FIRST MAGNITUDE that has been announced for a *limited number of nights*.) What is he to come for?—to play?—With whom? We know of nobody, unless Messrs. Le Clerq, St. Pierre, and Bartlett, to dance a *pas de trois* round him, and Mr. Gaven, from the Belfast theatre, to accompany him in a comic song, for these are the only male novelities we have yet heard of. We see nothing else for it. Indeed, we candidly declare, that we will not only retract whatever has been yet said by us against the Dublin theatre, but will give the managers full credit for every thing which we know they will *not* do for the public in future, if they can make out a rational entertainment for an intelligent audience from the materials now announced.

With respect to the female part of the company, we have already

Vol. II.

noticed Miss O'Neil's removal to a higher sphere, and while we regret our loss, we cannot but rejoice in the cause. Miss Walstein is also engaged in one of the London theatres. We have received reports of the effects produced by these two new candidates for the favour of the British public, from authority on which we place more confidence, than those papers who lend themselves as vehicles for the puff of *soi-disant* actors that nobody goes to see, and *soi-disant* singers, that nobody listens to. We say, we have received reports of the sensation produced by these pleasing performers, differing in many respects from the paragraphs that have been copied without judgment or discrimination into some of the Dublin papers. To repeat the opinions of our London brethren, is not now our duty, nor are we inclined to do it. Suffice it to say that of the two, the wild rosebud of Erin is the favourite, and, without derogating from her rival's undisputed merits, she ought to be so. Their places have been supplied here by four new imported actresses, (we believe we are correct as to the number,) on whose merits the public have already been called on to decide. They will be noticed in our register in the order of their appearance.

Before we proceed to this department of our dramatic duty, we must repeat the notice already given more than once, with respect to the merits of the several Actors. It is a point of justice due both to them, and to ourselves. When we are reduced to the necessity of commenting on the failings, or defects of any of those,—a painful necessity at all times, but rendered more so, by the peculiar circumstances of this theatre;—we are far from

wishing to injure the individual in his feelings, or his interests. We know that, generally speaking, each exerts his powers to the utmost. The main object of our censure, is the mismanagement of the concern itself, whose bad effects extend to every part, and every person engaged. But while we are anxious to throw a veil of indulgence over unintentional faults, we shall never hesitate to point out such as may be corrected by pains and attention. Every actor, whatever be his merits, may draw benefits from hints given, not in the spirit of acrimony, but from a sincere desire to raise this noble feast of intellect to the rank it ought to hold. Even the managers, or, to call them by a more appropriate title, the mismanagers, shall see, whenever a change of system affords the opportunity, that the severity of our censures originates solely in this motive. If such a change ever take place, we will be found as liberal of praise, as now of reproof: for we confess we are heartily weary of the task to which we are condemned, a task in which our duty to our readers alone compels us to persevere, when the end that ought to be accomplished by our censures, is now almost hopeless.

DRAMATIC REGISTER.

The theatre opened on Saturday Nov. 12, with the following company, as far as we have been able to ascertain. Thus marked * are newly engaged.

| | |
|-------------------------|--------------------------|
| <i>Messa.</i> Williams, | <i>Messa.</i> Rowswell, |
| Thompson, | Good, |
| C. Connor, | Hurdley, |
| Farren, | Downes, |
| W. Farren, | Short, |
| * Gaven, | T. Short, |
| Fuflam, | Purgess, |
| Younger, | * St. Pierre, |
| Johnson, | * Bartlett, |
| * Le Clerq. | <i>Messa.</i> C. Connor, |
| N. Jones, | Williams, |

| | |
|------------------------|-----------------------|
| <i>Messa.</i> Johnson, | <i>Missa.</i> Norton, |
| Burgess, | S. Dennett, |
| * Mardyn, | S. Norton, |
| C. M'Cullogh, | Johnson, |
| * Dalton. | Lord, &c. |

Nov. 12. Country Girl—Lyar.

Talbot made his first appearance here, for a limited number of nights, to use the theatrical phraseology, and was received, as he deserved, with much applause. The house however was not full, nor is it to be expected that any actor, however excellent, can by his unsupported powers, overcome the listlessness with which the theatre, in its present state, is regarded by the public; unless indeed he appear under very peculiar circumstances. What could have induced him to make this transitory visit to the Dublin boards, we are at a loss to imagine, unless it was to ascertain the faults that he ought to avoid in the management of his own theatres. If so, no where else could he derive such a mass of instruction. It would be highly gratifying to have a peep at his memoranda on the subject, when leaving Dublin. Let us suppose, that as he was putting his foot into the Belfast mail, his pocket-book dropped out, and by the same odd turn of the wheel of Fortune, that flings before us many more oddities and eccentricities than we dare lay before the public in our miscellany, that it dropped into our letter-box: might we not guess at the contents?

House, on curtain rising, looked very gloomy.—Mem. always take advantage of the summer, to have it at least cleaned; this shews respect to the audience.—Very dark in front.—Mem. Fish oil has a confounded smell.—Musicians every where but in the orchestra before the play.—Mem. ringing their bell four, or five times, very inadvisable; it betrays internal irregularity.—Dresses rather incongruous. Mem.—Never to allow the costumes of more than three different nations, and ages, to appear on the stage in the same piece. Clytus in *P. Lant.*

berkin, is not correct.—Mem. A drop scene sticking like Mahomet's tomb, between heaven and earth, has a very untragic effect.—A few pounds spent on stage furniture, is money laid out at good interest.—Be careful to see that the box attendants have their faces washed.—

He has no doubt, carried home many such hints for managers. Miss Norton appeared in Peggy. She promises to be no small acquisition.

14. *Lovers Vows—Sleep Walker.*

One of Talbot's favourite characters; it does him great credit. He has been censured for being feeble in his imitations. The reason is, when he imitates, he does not caricature. Mrs. Mardyn in

Agatha—A very pretty woman.

15. *Honey Moon—Trey and Dence.*

16. *Lovers' Vows—Tale of Mystery.*

17. *The Will—Village Lawyer.*

18. *Cure for the Heart-ache—Ways and means.*

19. *Beggars Opera—Raising the Wind.*

Mr. Short in M'Keath. When the vocal powers of this gentleman are properly set off by science, he will be a great acquisition to any theatre. At present, he cannot be listened to without pleasure.

21. *Belles Stratagem—Of Ago to-morrow.*

22. *Laugh when you can—Incle and Yarico.*

23. *Jane Shore—Blind Boy.*

Alicia Mrs. Dalton—So, so.

Monthly Register.

RETROSPECT OF THE AFFAIRS OF EUROPE.

Monthly Museum Office, 27th Nov. 1814.

THE proceedings of the Congress at Vienna remain still secret. The only result yet known is, that Saxony is to be attached to Prussia: thus affording one proof at least that the intentions professed by the Allies, of restoring Europe to the state in which it had been before the French revolution, has been altered to that of the aggrandizement of each of the three great continental powers, by whom the late contest with France was chiefly maintained. How far such a course tends to secure permanent tranquillity, is yet to be learned. The Emperor of Austria has, after many refusals, at last acceded to the repeated solicitations of the German states to resume his former rank of head of the German confederacy, by the title of Emperor of Germany, but he has acceded to it on condition that the title should be hereditary in his family. Several reports are afloat relative to the interior settlement of this empire, but we shall decline noticing them until authenticated by undoubted documents.

In Italy, Murat, now styled Joachim, king of Naples, is taking the most effectual steps to secure his newly acquired dynasty, by bettering the condition of the people; he has also organised a large army, amounting to nearly 100,000 men.

By these means he has placed himself in an attitude that leaves little room to hope for success in attacking him.

The King of Spain still perseveres in a conduct diametrically opposite. He seems anxious to exert to the utmost the limited abilities bestowed on him by nature, to reduce his kingdom into the state of ignorance and barbarity in which it had been immersed, previously to the French invasion. All those who were active in expelling the French, and thus paving the way for the restoration of the reigning monarch, are sentenced to imprisonment or the galleys, which punishment can be commuted to a heavy fine. The principles on which this court regulates its measures may be judged of by the following extract from a Spanish paper, all of which it must be recollected, are wholly under the controul of the government.—“An amnesty has been granted to all persons but those accused of high treason, assassination, poisoning, murder of a priest, blasphemy, thieving, forgery, resistance to justice, duelling, and malversation in the finances.” The reader may here feel inclined to ask, what crimes are forgiven by this singular amnesty? It continues thus—“We dare not affirm that this annuls the measures of rigour of the

30th May, relative to the expatriated families, nor those which have been adopted against freemasons, and purchasers of national property; for arrests continue, and several towns in the interior solicit of his Majesty, as a favour, the right to send out of their territory different persons who have returned to seek an asylum in their homes." Such is the wretched state of the unhappy country. Another article in the same journal states, that no English paper is admitted into Spain. Such is the gratitude of Ferdinand.

In France, the Bourbons are proceeding, through more cautiously, on the same plan. The friends and retainers of the old government, are uniformly singled out for preferences and favours, while those of the late dynasty are kept at a distance. Louis also promised an amnesty on returning to the throne.

The war in America has not assumed any decided form, since the defeat of the British on Lake Champlain. The only operation of importance since that event, is the siege of Fort Erie, where the British after having thrown up some works against it, were forced to raise the siege in consequence of a vigorous sally from the enemy. Congress has commenced its sittings this month. All its proceedings testify a spirit of deeply-rooted hostility against Great Britain. Some official documents relative to the negotiations at Ghent, have heightened this sentiment extremely. From them it appears, that the British ministry had proposed as the basis of the negotiation, that Britain should have the sole command of the American Lakes; that the part of the district of Maine, between Canada and New Brunswick should be ceded to them, and that the Indians should be established in the undisturbed possession of the country they now inhabit, so that the American government should relinquish any intention of purchasing, or in any other manner trenching upon their territory. These terms have excited the most violent spirit in America; even those members of Congress, who had been most averse to the war, are now loud in the outcry against England. In the mean time, the negotiations of Ghent still proceed: and there are still hopes of their terminating in peace.

PUBLIC DOCUMENTS.

PRINCE REGENT'S SPEECH ON THE MEETING OF PARLIAMENT.

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"It is with deep regret that I am again

obliged to announce the continuance of his Majesty's lamented indisposition.

"It would have given me great satisfaction to have been enabled to communicate to you the determination of the war between this country and the United States of America.

"Although this war originated in the most unprovoked aggression on the part of the government of the United States, and was calculated to promote the designs of the common enemy of Europe, against the rights and independence of all other nations, I never have ceased to entertain a sincere desire to bring it to a conclusion on just and honourable terms.

"I am still engaged in negotiations for this purpose; the success of them must, however, depend on the disposition being met with corresponding sentiments on the part of the enemy.

"The operations of his Majesty's forces by sea and by land in the Chesapeake, in the course of the present year, have been attended with the most brilliant and successful results.

"The flotilla of the enemy in the Patuxent has been destroyed. The signal defeat of their land forces enabled a detachment of his Majesty's army to take possession of the city of Washington; and the spirit of enterprise which has characterized all the movements in that quarter, has produced on the inhabitants a deep and sensible impression of the calamities of a war in which they have been so wantonly involved.

"The expedition directed from Halifax to the Northern coast of the American States, has terminated in a manner not less satisfactory. The successful course of this operation has been followed by the immediate submission of the extensive and important district, east of the Penobscot river, to his Majesty's arms.

"In adverting to these events, I am confident you will be disposed to render full justice to the valour and discipline which have distinguished his Majesty's land and sea forces; and you will regret with me the severe loss the country has sustained by the fall of the gallant Commander of his Majesty's troops, in the advance upon Baltimore.

"I availed myself of the earliest opportunity afforded by the state of affairs in Europe, to detach a considerable military force to the river Saint Lawrence; but its arrival could not possibly take place till an advanced period of the campaign.

"Notwithstanding the reverse which ap-

pears to have occurred on Lake Champlain, I entertain the most confident expectations, as well from the amount as from the description of the British forces now serving in Canada, that the ascendancy of his Majesty's arms throughout that part of North America will be effectually established.

"The opening of the Congress at Vienna has been retarded, from unavoidable causes, to a later period than has been expected.

"It will be my earnest endeavour, in the negotiations which are now in progress, to promote such arrangements as may tend to consolidate that peace, which, in conjunction with his Majesty's allies, I have had the happiness of concluding; and to re-establish that just equilibrium amongst the different powers, which will afford the best prospect of permanent tranquillity to Europe.

"Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

"I have directed the estimates for the ensuing year, to be laid before you.

"I am happy to be able to inform you that the revenue and commerce of the united kingdom are in the most flourishing condition.

"I regret the necessity of the large expenditure which we must be prepared to meet in the course of the ensuing year; but the circumstances under which the long and arduous contest in Europe has been carried on and concluded, have unavoidably led to large arrears, for which you will see the necessity of providing; and the war still subsisting with America, renders the continuance of great exertions indispensable.

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"The peculiar character of the late war, as well as the extraordinary length of its duration, must have materially affected the internal state of all the countries engaged in it, as well as the commercial relations which formerly subsisted between them.

"Under these circumstances, I am confident you will see the expediency of proceeding with due caution, in the adoption of such regulations as may be necessary for the purpose of extending our trade, and securing our present advantages; and you may rely on my cordial co-operation and assistance, in every measure which is calculated to contribute to the prosperity and welfare of his Majesty's dominions."

ABSTRACT OF THE INSURRECTION ACT.

The bills brought into the Imperial Parliament by Mr. Peel, for the better

preservation of the Peace in Ireland are,

1. A bill for appointing a special court of sessions for trying turbulent and seditious persons.

2. A bill for appointing superintending magistrates and additional constables in certain cases.

The following is an abstract of the first. The second shall appear next month.

Title—an act to provide for the preserving and restoring of peace in such parts of Ireland as may at any time be disturbed by seditious persons, or by persons entering into unlawful combinations or confederacies.

Section 1. Any two justices of the peace in any county, or county of a city, or town in Ireland, may direct, by writing under their hands and seals, the clerk of the peace to summon an extraordinary session of the peace not sooner than forty-eight hours after delivery of the notice to the clerk, in order to consider the state of the county, city, or town; whereupon the clerk of the peace shall post notice thereof on the door of the court-house of the county, &c. and cause every resident justice to be summoned: the justices when assembled, provided there be not less than seven present in a county at large, or three in a county of a town or city, or the major part of them, may send a memorial to the Lord-Lieutenant, stating that they consider the county or any part of it in a state of disturbance, or in immediate danger of becoming so, whereupon the Lord-Lieutenant, by the advice of the privy council, may declare the county in a state of disturbance by proclamation.

2. The substance of the proclamation is to warn the inhabitants of the proclaimed county or district to be within their houses from sunset to sunrise; also to direct a special sessions to be held in the disturbed county, and to continue as long as the county is proclaimed, with powers to adjourn from time to time and place to place.

3. A serjeant at law, or one of the king's counsel, is to preside at the special sessions, the assistant barrister of the proclaimed county also is to attend constantly at the sessions, as long as the county is proclaimed.

6. The serjeant or king's counsel is to preside in the court of special sessions, and the court is to have all the powers of a court of oyer and terminer and general gaol delivery: it is to proceed

without any grand jury, and without any bill filed, to try any person who shall be charged by information on oath before a justice of peace, with any of the crimes by which, under this act, he comes under the denomination of an idle or disorderly person (the meaning of this term is defined in the subsequent sections).—The judgment may be given without the verdict of a petty jury.

7. The court is empowered, if it thinks fit, to issue a precept to such person as it shall think fit, to summon a petty jury, and has the same powers of enforcing their attendance as the court of general or quarter sessions: the verdict of that jury shall be valid.

But the execution of any judgment or conviction shall be suspended, unless the serjeant or king's counsel presiding agree with the majority of the justices of the peace then present; otherwise he shall report the case with the evidence and his opinion on it, to the Lord Lieutenant, and until his instructions are received, the person is to remain in custody. The special session is not to interfere in any manner with the holding of the general sessions of the county, at such hours as the special session is not sitting.

8. Special session has equal power to summon witnesses, and to punish perjury, as the court of oyer and terminer.

9. Informations and judgments and convictions are to be filed among the records of the quarter sessions of the county by the clerk of the peace.

10. The following descriptions of persons to be deemed idle and disorderly, and as such to come under the jurisdiction of this court:

1. Persons found out of their dwellings from one hour after sunset to sunrise, may be committed by a magistrate, and tried at the special sessions under this act, and condemned unless they can prove to the satisfaction of the court that they were out on their lawful occasions.

11. 2. Magistrates, or persons having warrants from them, may demand admission to any house, and if refused may enter by force, to discover whether any of the inmates be absent; and if they be absent, they may be committed, and deemed idle and disorderly.

12. 3. Persons taking an oath or engagement declared to be unlawful, or for the taking of which any penalty is imposed by law, not being compelled thereto, deemed idle and disorderly.

13. 4. Any person having any offen-

sive weapon of any kind in his house, concealed or otherwise, after having been called upon to deliver up the same, shall be deemed idle and disorderly, unless he can prove to the satisfaction of the court of special sessions, that they were there without his knowledge.

14. 5. All persons found assembled in a public house, between nine at night and six in the morning, are idle and disorderly.

15. 6. All persons assembling unlawfully or tumultuously in the day time, are idle and disorderly.

16. All persons convicted of being idle and disorderly, shall be transported for seven years.

17. No proceedings of this court shall be moved into the court of king's bench, by any process, or shall be examinable, quashed or reversed; but the judgments shall be final and conclusive, to all intents and purposes whatsoever.

19. Sheriffs and gaolers shall receive and be answerable for the safe keeping of convicts under this court.

20. Any person hawking or dispersing any seditious handbill or pamphlet shall be deemed an idle and disorderly person, and if convicted, shall be imprisoned for a time not exceeding twelve calendar months, unless he discover to the satisfaction of the court from whom he received such paper.

21. Two justices, or any person authorised by warrant from them, may call for arms and ammunition, and search for them and seize them, whether registered or not, on giving a receipt to the owner of them.

22. The court of sessions shall take cognizance of no offence but that of being idle and disorderly.

23. Every justice of the peace who takes informations for an offence under this act, shall immediately give it into the clerk of the peace, who is immediately to lay it before the court.

24. All magistrates of adjacent counties may execute this act within the several counties of cities or counties of towns in Ireland, except Dublin, and magistrates of counties of cities or of towns may execute it in the adjacent counties.

25. All powers given by this act to magistrates of counties are given and required from magistrates of counties of cities or of towns.

26. Any action against any person for acts done in pursuance of this act, must be commenced within six months after the offence committed; and the defend-

ant may give this act and the special matter in evidence, and if the plaintiff be nonsuited, or if a verdict or judgment of demerit shall pass against him, the defendant shall receive treble costs.

27. In case of a verdict for defendant, the judge, if he thinks right so to do, shall certify on the record that the acts of defendant were in pursuance or execution of this act, whereupon treble costs shall be adjudged as aforesaid; and if the plaintiff be nonsuited, or if judgment pass against him, the defendant may suggest on the record, that such suit was brought against him for what he did in pursuance of the act, which suggestion may be traversed by plaintiff, tried at nisi prius, and if issue be found for defendant, he shall be entitled to his treble costs as aforesaid, together with treble costs of the suggestion; and if issue be found for the plaintiff, he shall be entitled to the costs of the suggestion, and the same shall be set off against the costs to be adjudged to the defendant making such suggestion, and the judgment shall be for the balance of the said costs, if any.

28. When a verdict is given for the plaintiff against any justice, peace-officer, or other, for things done under this act, if the judge certify that there was probable cause for doing the act complained of in such action, then the plaintiff shall be entitled only to 6d. damages, and to no costs of suit; but if the judge certify that the injury was

willfully and maliciously committed, the plaintiff shall be entitled to treble costs.

29. The Lord Lieutenant, with the advice of the privy council, may revoke the proclamation as to the whole or any part of the district proclaimed.

30. The president of the court of special sessions shall be remunerated out of the consolidated fund, with such sum as the Lord Lieutenant shall think proper.

31. The grand jury shall present at the ensuing assizes a sum,

1. To repay the consolidated fund the money advanced to the president of the special sessions.

2. To pay the clerk of the peace at the rate of a guinea a day for every day he shall have personally attended at the special sessions.

3. To constables and assistants for conveying prisoners to gaol, at the rate of 3d. per mile.

4. To repay all other expenses necessarily incurred in the execution of this act; and no presentment shall be filed by the judge, till this shall have been made.

32. Nothing in this act is to lessen or interfere with the usual powers given to the magistrates and constables appointed for preserving the peace in disturbed counties.

33. This act is to continue in force for two years, and from thence to the next session of parliament.

MONTHLY OCCURRENCES.

FOREIGN.

There has recently appeared, in Paris, the memoirs of *Renee Borjeseau*, commonly called *Langevin*, who acquired such distinction as a heroine in La Vendee. She was born at a village near Angers, of humble parents. Forty-two individuals of her family lost their lives in the revolution, and her father was butchered before her eyes. This determined her to take up arms herself. During the course of six years she fought, on foot and on horseback, in more than 200 battles, with the most determined intrepidity. Her uncle was at the head of a party of Republicans; instigated by rage and a zeal for loyalty, she headed him. The republicans in the Vendean war were called the blues: Langevin killed four blues at St. Lambert, with her own hands: in the battle of

Ponts de Cé, when she acted the part of a dragoon, she killed 21 of the enemy; soon afterwards she liberated 50 Priests at one time, and 800 at another, whose death had been determined on. A price of 40,000 francs were set on her head: she was thrown into prison for a crime, from which she could only prove her innocence by a discovery of her sex; she remained however five years in prison, where she was treated in the most shameful manner, and she only obtained her freedom on the accession of the present king to the throne. The Duke de Berri has conferred on her the Order of the Lily.

Tyger Hunt.—Bombay, April 10.—About a fortnight ago, a tyger of enormous size, was killed at Kedjaree: the village had for several days been alarmed by the approach of this animal, who

committed nightly depredations, and killed the cattle of the inhabitants. They accordingly erected a *muchau*, or covered arbour, in the vicinity of the *dachhouse*, and close to the place where lay the carcase of a newly slaughtered bullock: in the evening they ascended to their concealment, having previously affixed to a stake a live jackall and dog. They had not waited long before the animal approached, and making slowly up to the stake, gave the dog a claw, which laid him lifeless on the ground. Two of the watchmen fired their pieces, and evidently struck the tyger, who, staggering, retired to some distance, and stood looking around him. The other match-locks were forthwith discharged, and he instantly fell to the ground, and expired. Upon examination, the whole of the balls were found to be lodged in the breast. He was of a great size, being, on measurement, found to be about 7 feet from the nose to the tip of the tail. His fore and hind legs, when full stretched out, embraced a space of six feet. Upon skinning him, the barb of a spear, which must have entered his flesh at some previous period, was found lying under the skin of the forehead. His skin is now in possession of Mr. Harton, the agent at Kedjarce.

The *Gazette de France* relates a mishap which lately befel a German dramatic writer, and has produced a great deal of mirth at Vienna. He travelled all the way from Paderborn on foot, carrying in his pocket a play, entitled *Peter the Great*, which he intended to present to the Emperor Alexander. He had sat up several nights to finish his composition, that it might be ready before that sovereign should return to his own dominions. Unfortunately he lost his piece by the way. The Emperor of Russia was graciously pleased to comfort him, and to make him some presents, which have enabled him to return home.

BRITISH

Female Intrepidity.—Lately, as Mrs. Howes, wife of Mr. Howes, solicitor and banker of Northampton, was returning on foot from the Downes to Bugbroak, accompanied by Miss Perkins, of Newenham, they were stopped by a dastardly rascal near the canal, who, with horrid imprecations, demanded their money: instead, however, of complying with this peremptory mandate, Mrs. H. calmly expostulated with him on the impropriety of his conduct, and insisted upon being suffered to pass unmolested;

good advice not being precisely what the gentleman was in quest of, he very politely gave Mrs. H. an amiable salute on the cheek with his fist. Mrs. H. spiritedly returned the blow. The villain staggered back a few paces, but apprehending an attack from Miss P. he seized the young lady by the waist, and threw her into a bed—not of roses, but of thorns, and very heroically scratched her. Mrs. H. instead of being appalled at the magnitude of the danger, took courage from the distressed situation of her friend; she nimbly returned to the charge, and attacking the gentleman in the rear, so entwined her arms around him, as to reach his throat, which she so violently grasped, that the villain was fain to sue for a cessation of hostilities, and promised, as a boon for his release, that they should be suffered to proceed without molestation, and as mercy is ever the attribute of the brave, the fair victors relying on the ardent vows of the suppliant swain, released him; no sooner, however, had they relaxed their hold, than the faithless hero, fluding himself disengaged, addressed Mrs. H. in the following *grateful* strain, “now, my Lady, I will be revenged of you, I have a knife in my pocket, and I will have both your lives and your money.” Mrs. H. flushed with her former success, was not now to be intimidated, putting herself into a posture of defence, she told him “he should have her money but with her life.” Here the engagement recommenced, a violent scuffle ensued, attended with varying success, till fortune, ever attending the cause of the just, decided the victory, by enabling the ladies to pin their antagonist’s arms to his sides till the arrival of a third person, when the united band bore the culprit off in triumph to a neighbouring magistrate, who consigned him to the county gaol, there to await the punishment due to villainy, treachery and cowardice.

Dreadful Outrage.—We regret to learn, that the most dreadful outrages and confusion continue to prevail in the vicinity of Nottingham. On Friday night murder was added to the guilt of the offenders:

“Nottingham, Oct. 15.—Last night the village of Basford, in the vicinity of Nottingham, was thrown into a dreadful state of alarm, by one of the most daring outrages ever committed. A short time ago, a person of the above village, of the name of Towle, was arrested on suspicion of having been concerned in breaking some frames at the house of one Carlton, a neighbour, and

who is the principal evidence against him. An attempt was therefore made last night to destroy Garton and his evidence both together: but some information on the subject having been received by the Magistrates of Nottingham, they planted a party of constables in the house, and Garton was secured elsewhere. About nine at night the house of this object of desperate vengeance was entered by a party of armed desperadoes in disguise; the first, having a pistol and bayonet, demanded Garton; at the same time knocking out the lights, when a dreadful fight began; pistols were discharged on both sides, a ball grazed the thigh of one of the police officers' assistants; one of the assailants had his brains blown out on the spot, whose name is Bamford, an inhabitant of Nottingham, when his companions retreated: and a neighbour of the name of Bilby, coming out of his house at the moment, received a ball in his side, which instantly deprived him of life. None of the depredators were taken, except the man that was killed: and about one o'clock, they assembled again; but perceiving soldiers about, that had been ordered to the spot, they again decamped. Such is the state of the case, as it appears at present; but, as the Coroner's inquest will sit to-morrow over the bodies, some more information on the subject may come out."

The noted Martin Von Botchell, who has for many years attracted public notice by the peculiarities of his long beard and his dress, his singular hand-bills, advertisements, &c. died on Saturday se'night, at the age of 80. Among his other oddities, he kept the body of his first wife embalmed in a glass-case. Though his surgery was more specious than scientific, he is said to have been originally an excellent surgeon's instrument-maker.

Suicide—We have to record a melancholy instance of the Jacobinical mania, in the self-destruction of a man named Speeher, who resided in Crossland-court, Narrow Marsh, in Nottingham. A correspondent informs us, that this unhappy man, since the overthrow of Bonaparte, has been subject to low spirits and temporary fits of derangement, during one of which he this week terminated his existence with a halter.—*Nottingham Gazette.*

LEINSTER.

October 27, the corporation of the City of Dublin met in the assembly-house, William-street, for the purpose of

electing an Alderman in the room of the late Sir William Worthington. The board of Aldermen sent down the four following names, out of the Sheriffs' Peers, for the commons to elect one from:

Matthew West,
George Warner,
John Kingston James,
Alexander Montgomery.

The election then proceeded, when the numbers were declared as follows:

Mr. Matthew West 37
Mr. George Warner 41
Mr. Alex. Montgomery 21

Upon which the High Sheriff declared Mr. Matthew West duly elected Alderman.

An inspection of the whole of the Police establishment for the metropolis of the city of Dublin took place in Stephen's Green, by the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor. It was with great satisfaction we beheld so perfectly an efficient body, on which the citizens of Dublin, ought securely to rely for protection. The watchmen seemed principally composed of active, able-bodied men, mostly discharged from the militia, &c. who have been lately placed in the room of others, who, from age or debility, were unfitted for the situation. The patrols are men selected from the watchmen, to be continually on foot during the night, to see that the posts of the watchmen are filled, and to be on the alert that no depredations are committing in the intervening spaces between the different stands of the watch; over these are peace-officers, who are in attendance day and night to await the commands of the magistrates, and to see that the several duties are performing properly, and to report accordingly.

The numbers on the inspection were—
417 Watchmen,
30 Watch Constables,
100 Foot Patrole,
12 Horse Patrole,
62 Peace Officers.

Total, 621 active and efficient men.

The circumstances of the melancholy accident that occasioned the death of Mrs. Janillion, of Capel-street, were as follow: Mr. Janillion was just after finishing the preparation for the making of detonating balls: a person was in the act of removing it from off a towel into a small box—(the process should have been done by a bit of a stick or quill.) Mr. Janillion was, at that moment, unfortunately called to the warehouse, by one

of the young men, to put a price on some empty packing cases: before he returned, however, to the office, where this preparation was, one of the young men took up a knife to scrape the towel into a small earthen pot. Mrs. Janillion went over to him, and took the knife out of his hand, while he held the other part of the cloth, and the moment she applied the knife to the earthen pot, to put in some of the stuff she scraped, part of it blew up and broke the knife in three pieces; one of the pieces stuck in her throat, and another gave her a large wound on the cheek, which caused her death in two minutes. Mr. Janillion was not away from the office above five minutes, when he found Mrs. Janillion lying on the steps breathing her last.

October 27, about three o'clock, in the morning, a fire broke out in the mill attached to the distillery concerns of Messrs. Jameson and Co. of Marrowbone-lane; in a short time it communicated to the still-house and adjoining buildings. About four o'clock the flames exhibited a grand and awful appearance, completely illuminating the atmosphere and surrounding streets.—The cause of the unfortunate occurrence, we understand, was in consequence of the person falling asleep who was left in the care of the hopper, the friction of which, for want of the usual quantity of grain, set fire to the mill.

By the timely arrival of the Royal Exchange, and Hope fire engines, with their agents, the fire was prevented from extending to the spirit stores and adjoining buildings. The engines of Messrs. Guinness and Jameson, of Bow-street, were wrought with considerable effect. We understand the premises were insured.

An accident of a most dangerous and alarming nature happened to Mr. Kertland, Chymist, No. 1, Lower Ormond-quay. It appears he was engaged, with his apprentice, in the making of fulminating silver, when, from a minute particle of a similar preparation falling by accident into the compound, the whole instantaneously exploded with a violent report, shattering every thing in its vicinity, rendering the ceiling and the operators completely black with the reduced nitrate of silver. By its flying into their eyes, total blindness was at first apprehended, but from timely surgical and skilful attention, we are happy to state, that it is hoped that no fur-

ther injury will be sustained than a long painful confinement, the natural consequences of so dreadful a disaster.

BIRTHS.—In Molesworth-street, the Lady of the Hon. F. C. Annesly, of a Son and heir.

In Merrion-square, the Hon. Lady Levinge, of a Son.

MARRIAGES.—The Rev. Wm. Bushy, Rector of St. George's Parish, to Letitia, eldest daughter to the late Frederick Geale, esq.

Wm. R. Weekes, Esq. of the west Essex Regiment, to the amiable Miss Anne Hely, of Athlone, second daughter of the late Forbes Hely, of the 9th Light Dragoons.

John M'Craith, Esq. of Eccles-street, Dublin, to Ann, eldest daughter of the late James M'Key, Esq. Mourm, county of Down.

Thomas Lowther Allen, Esq. of Kilmer Lodge, in the County of Meath, to Miss Elizabeth G. Loftus of Killion, in the same county.

Mr Adam Williamson of Mountain's town, County of Meath, to the agreeable Miss Dowling of Lucan.

DEATHS.—In Baggot Street, Mrs Ryan, the wife of John Ryan Esq. Barrister at Law.

At Whigsborough, in the King's Co: John Drought, Esq.

At her brother's house in London, Miss Julia Webb, of Dame-street.—Left by the death of her mother, near two years since, to discharge the duties of a parent to a young family, her too ardent attachment to them, and her unremitting attendance upon a brother lingering in a consumption, (and from whom it is thought she imbibed the fatal disease,) caused a rapid decline; and she has thus fallen a victim, in the bloom of life, to the indulgence of a too affectionate heart.

In Dorset-street, Mr. James White, printer.

At his house in Barrack-street, Mr. John Davis, late Adjutant of Capt. La Touche's Yeomanry corps.

ULSTER.

Mr. James Gallagher's shop of Banbridge was forcibly entered on the night of the 26th instant by persons unknown, who plundered it of wearing apparel to a considerable amount. From the exertions that are making, and the liberal reward for the discovery of the villains, we hope that these midnight robbers will be brought to punishment.

A meeting of the Belfast branch of the county of Antrim auxiliary missionary society, was held in the parish church of Lisburn, on Thursday 15th of November.

When, after divine service, N. Delachien, Esq. was called to the chair, the secretary gave an account of the rise, and progress, of the Parent Society in London, and of the present state of its various missions established throughout the World, according to the latest accounts. The pleasing nature of the communications made, appeared highly to interest the meeting, and the following resolutions being moved and seconded, were unanimously agreed to:

1. That an addition to the number of the committee be made, of gentlemen residing in Lisburn and its vicinity, who are empowered to receive subscriptions and donations in aid of the funds of the society, and otherwise promote the interests and objects it has in view.

2. That a number of gentlemen, (whose names were mentioned) be appointed of the committee, and that they be requested to co-operate with the other members in Belfast, and elsewhere, to make the society more generally known.

3. That a subscription be now entered into, in aid of the funds of the society, by those present who have not already subscribed; and that the same be paid into the hands of the treasurer of the district.

4. That a female society be immediately formed, of those benevolent females who who have favoured the meeting with their presence, and of all others who may wish to join in this great and good work.—One penny per week constitutes a member.

5. That the thanks of the society be returned to the Rev. Dr. Cupples, for the use of the church; and to the Rev. Marcus Falloon, for his appropriate and energetic sermon delivered this morning.

In the evening a respectable congregation assembled in the Rev. Mr. Craig's meeting house, when a sermon was delivered by the Rev. Mr. Cooper of Dublin, and a collection taken up on behalf of the society, which together with the subscription received in the church, amounted to £13. 18s. 6d.

Temps Space—In the vicinity of Tempo, in the county of Fermanagh, a mineral spring has been recently discovered the reputed virtues of which, and its extraordinary notoriety, have for some time past challenged our attention.

Many, and miraculous are the instances of its healing qualities in popular circulation. To unlettered apprehension whatever is obscure is supernatural, and accordingly the superstition and credulity of the crowd had, in the first instance, imputed such improbable powers to the water in question, that ridicule discouraged every attempt at rational investigation. We, therefore, suspended any reference to the matter, till experience or science would have ascertained the true state of the fact. Several months have elapsed since the discovery of the spring, and we now find, by the authentic reports of various cases, that it is likely to become a real public benefit. We think it well worth the attention of medical science, and we would feel truly obliged to any correspondent in the neighbourhood of Tempo, who could furnish us with a chymical analysis of the water, and such other particulars as would satisfy curiosity on the subject.

MARRIAGES—At Armagh Cathedral, Thomas Shawe, Esq. a Major in his Majesty's service, to Miss Elizabeth Carpendall, daughter of the Rev. Doctor Carpendall.

John Auchinleck, Esq. of Strangford, to Miss Chambers of Belfast.

DEATHS—On the 4th instant, at Sharvogue, in the County of Antrim, in the 96th year of her age, Mrs. Carmichael, Relict of the late Hugh Carmichael, Barrister.

In Newry, Mrs. Harvey, wife of Thomas Harvey, of that town.

On the 19th inst. at Armagh, Mrs. Letitia Cheshire, wife of Major Cheshire of the Louth Militia.

MUNSTER.

Kinalea Farming Society.—On Monday the 17th of October, the Kinalea farming society held their half yearly ploughing match at Ballymarble, at which 12 ploughs started.

There were three premiums offered to working farmers holding their own ploughs.

The first of these, a Scotch plough, value 4l. was adjudged to Edward Carrigan, of Forrenbryan.

The second, a set of plough harness, value 3l. to Daniel Noonan, of Springhill.

The third, a harrow, value 2l. to Thomas Philips, of Ballyford.

A premium was offered to the best ploughman under 17 years of age, the son or servant of a working farmer.

This premium, a jacket and trousers, value 1l. 10s. was adjudged to Jeremiah Riley; he had no competitor, but his skill and execution was such as fully entitled him to the reward.

Two premiums were offered to the ploughmen of gentlemen.

The first of these, a jacket and trousers, value 1l. 10s. was adjudged to the ploughman of Thomas Hayes, of Crosshaven, Esq.

There were two competitors for the second premium in this class, but the ploughing was not considered by the judges as deserving of reward.

The ploughing of the successful candidates was of the first description, and notwithstanding the wetness of the day, the concourse of people was very great. It was conducted under the direction of the Rev. Richard Mead, treasurer, and Henry H. O'Brien, Esq. secretary, and attended by a number of the members. The judges were Messrs. James Harrie, George Daunt, and John Lane, and their decision was such as to afford universal satisfaction.

As the mail-coach was proceeding up a slight ascent, leading to a place called Rockwell, in the barony of Middlethird, and within about three miles of Cashel, it was discovered that the road was blocked up, cars being placed at each side, and a large tree resting on both. The coach had scarcely arrived at this spot, when two shots were fired, both of which unhappily took effect, one upon the coachman, who received a ball in his breast, and the other on a gentleman, the assistant surgeon of the 56th regiment, who sat immediately behind him, and who was shot in the head. Notwithstanding the wounded state of the coachman, whose name is Luke Rochfort, he, with great presence of mind, held his horses in hand, and though the road was very narrow, dexterously turned them round, and drove back to the last stage he had left, New Inn. In the mean time one of the guards descended from his seat, and ran to the place where the shots proceeded from, but the miscreants could not be discerned, and all that remained for him was to fire in that direction, which he did. Upon the arrival of the coach at New Inn, an express was sent off to Cashel for an escort, which having come, the coach proceeded on its way. The gen-

tleman and coachman were removed to Cashel, where they lay in a very dangerous state.

New Custom-house at Cork.—The foundation stone of this building was laid by Robert Aldridge, Esq. Collector of Customs, who was attended by several officers of the department. A brass plate, with a suitable engraving, was placed under the stone, and Mr. Hargrave, jun. in the absence of his brother, the architect, presented a silver trowel to Mr. Aldridge, after a very neat address. When the ceremony was concluded, Mr. Aldridge gave some banknotes, to be expended by the labourers in drinking the king's health.

A seizure of a novel kind was made a few days ago at the custom-house of Cork, on the landing of a grand pianoforte, the property of the hon. Mr. M. The custom-house officer was led to investigate the interior of the machine, when lo! instead of strings and keys, and so forth, a goodly package of silk stockings, rich muslins, silk shawls, scarfs, and all the gaudy ornament of female dress, became a prize to the captors.

Cutting a Child's Throat to save its Life.—The above, although extraordinary, is literally true; a fine boy, the son of Mr. Patrick O'Brien, ship chandler, of Limerick, about the age of four years, playing with some of the implements used in his father's business, entangled himself upon a hook, which passed through his windpipe; he remained in this state suspended for a few seconds—when extricated from it by his parent, the air which rushed from his lungs into the aperture made by the instrument, pervaded the entire of his frame, (after the manner in which butchers blow meat) particularly the head, so as to obliterate his features altogether.—Surgeon Williams being called on, found him in this state, and felt it necessary to make a free opening through the windpipe, in order to allow free respiration. He performed this extraordinary operation with his usual success; the expedient completely succeeded. The infant breathed through the aperture, and to the inexpressible joy of its parents, was shortly able to swallow some drink. The tumefaction of the body and head was then relieved by making punctures for the air to obtain vent, and a gradual and a most perfect and complete recovery has been the consequence.

BIRTHS.—At Malcahir, near Lime-
rick, the lady of the Rev. Joseph Cramp-
on, of a daughter.

At Glin-house, co. of Limerick, the
lady of the Knight of Glin, of a daugh-
ter.

MARRIAGES.—In Glanmire church,
Cork, James Swayne, Esq. of Lota-
park, in the co. of Cork, to Eliza, eld-
est daughter of Colonel Bane, of Fort-
William, near Cork.

At Clifton church, by the Rev. John
Hensman, Edward Morrough, Esq. of
Cork, to Martha, youngest daughter of
the late John Bernard, Esq. of Ballina-
gar, in the co. of Kerry.

At Christ church, Cork, Charles Y.
Dodd, Esq. of Dunlun, co. Leitrim, to
Jane, daughter of John Baldwin, Esq.
of Cork.

DEATHS.—At Killeen glebe, Wm.
Irvine, son of the Rev. Wm. Irvine, in
the 17th year of his age, a young gentle-
man pursuing his studies in the Univer-
sity of Dublin.

In Waterford, Mrs. Fayle, wife of
Samuel Watson Fayle, sq. of Strange-
mill, co. Kilkenny.

CONNAUGHT.

MARRIAGE.—At Westport, David
Rutledge Courtney, Esq. barrister at
law, to Eleanor Maria, second daughter
of the late Joseph Lambert, of Brook-
hill, in the co. of Mayo, Esq.

DEATHS.—At Nutgrove lodge, near
Athlone, Mary Fleming, wife of David
Fleming, Esq.

At his seat at Garadice, co. of Lei-
trim, Wm. Parsons Perey, of a linger-
ing illness.

COMMERCIAL REPORT.

In support of the Prince Regent's speech at the commencement of the pre-
sent session of parliament, relative to the flourishing state of trade, and increas-
ing prosperity of the nation, ministers tell us of the immense extent of our
foreign exports, exceeding considerably our imports. Those who look no farther
than the source this information is derived from, (the custom-house books) are
with reason astonished at our prodigious excess of exports, (not considering our
foreign expenditure,) and rejoice at contemplating what they consider as certain
symptoms of encreasing prosperity. It certainly is a symptom, and a very unqui-
vocal one of the wealth of the country, but regarded as the means of encreasing
that wealth nothing can be more fallacious.

The operation of the greatest part of our present (boasted profitable) foreign
trade is practically thus;—a portion of the capital of the kingdom, is borrowed
by the government to defray the expenses of the nation, and taxes imposed for
the payment; not having any specie, that part of the money destined for
foreign expenditure, must be sent out in bills of exchange, or bills drawn on
government by their agents abroad, and discounted in the countries which are
the theatre of expense; these bills furnish the foreign discounters with the means
and with the temptation (as they are discounted at a very unfavourable rate of
exchange) to become the purchasers of British produce; but in such a case,
lays Great Britain under the absolute necessity of increasing her exports to the
amount of those bills.

It is obvious that the capital of the British exports is not replaced by the
capital of the foreign consumer, but by the capital of the British nation; and the
only return the nation receives, is the service of her sailors and soldiers, and the
service of the foreign Princes whom she subsidized. Whether the capital thus
sent out of the kingdom, is usefully employed in a political point of view, this is
not the place to remark, but considered in a commercial light it operates in no
otherwise on the wealth of the United Kingdom, than if at the expense of the na-
tion, it had been purchased by government, and thrown into the sea. Consequent-
ly, so long as our foreign expenditure continues so great, our foreign trade must
be a forced one, and whatever profit individuals may derive, it is ultimately
ruinous to the nation, as it depresses the value of her manufactures, and makes her
pay proportionably higher for the produce of those countries with whom she trades
that is necessary for home consumption.

Any information that has as yet transpired relative to the negotiations at
Ghent, has not been sufficient to form an opinion with any degree of certainty;
to their final result from the documents submitted by Mr. Madison to Con-
gress, it was generally supposed that they were at an end; but this opinion is less-
ened in strength by the subsequent declaration of our ministers in parliament;
That they are still going on. This, joined to the less sanguine opinions that are now

entertained of the height to which the price of cotton wool may be driven in the event of continued war, has suppressed the superlative demand. No further supplies are expected from Amelia Island, intelligence having lately arrived from that place, by which it appears, that the intention of the British government to interfere in the prevention of the trade, has been evinced by the actual employment of an armed force to destroy all communication between the island and the Continent—consumers are deterred from purchasing past the supply of their immediate necessities from the very low price of cotton goods, as at this present time the same weight of grey Calicoes would not command a higher price above the raw material sufficient to pay the interest of the capital employed, not taking into consideration the expense of the labour in manufacturing them.

The average quantity of tobacco sold in Dublin, for consumption, is estimated at one hundred and ten hogshheads per month. The present stock now in the warehouses, does not exceed three hundred and forty hogshheads: prices within this last month have gradually advanced in proportion as the stock decreased, and are still expected to be higher, there being no immediate prospect of any supply, as the stock on hands, in any of the out parts, is trivial; and prices in Liverpool and Glasgow, exceed ours. Ashes are commanding extravagant prices. In cask, 116s. has been readily obtained, which is higher than they could be had at elsewhere—Quercitron bark is scarce, and much looked for.

A very animated demand has been experienced in sugars this month, and extensive sales have been made, at an improvement in prices, from 72. to 102. per Cwt. Coffee in the early part of the month, was dull in demand, it has experienced a rise in Liverpool, which has tended to affect this market, and within these few days some sales have been effected at an advanced price.

The duty on glass, laid on last session, has been repealed; the object of this measure is very laudable, defeating the project of a Scotch company who imported in the interim of the passing of the act, and the commencement of its operation, glass sufficient for the consumption of Ireland with the stock on hands for 12 months, thereby benefiting individuals at the expense of the public without any gain whatever to the revenue.

The rates of duty on Timber acted on by aid of the treasury, have passed into a law.

A most respectable house in the distilling trade has suspended its payments within these few days: we have not heard of any other failure in consequence of this, which in general is expected after one of so great an extent.

There is a general complaint of bad trade from that numerous class of traders, the retail shopkeepers in almost every town of the kingdom (and numberless failures among them are daily taking place) It is a fact no less singular than true, that 18 shopkeepers in one street in Dublin, stopped payment in the short space of 3 months. From this, some idea may be formed of the general state of the nation, and a pretty correct one too, as it is to consumers only they sell.

This some time past, the columns of our newspapers are filled with the affidavits of the brewers of this city, denying the charge brought against them by Mr. Giffard, of unlawfully using deleterious drugs in their brewing of porter, in place of malt and hops; but we fear the constitutions of the principal consumers, the labouring Class, will suffer more from the pernicious effects of dram drinking, than they will from porter, owing to the practice of those in the spirit trade, to use their own phrase "of farcing whiskey," which is done by first reducing the spirits with water, and then adding a mixture composed of opium, almond oil, aquafortis, or vitriol and muriatic acid, &c. &c. to increase the strength. We do not mean to insinuate that this is a general practice, as it is principally confined to porter houses and dram shops.

LINEN TRADE.

The following is a copy of a report made by the committee of the county Armagh linen merchants, to a meeting of the trade, held pursuant to notice, at the Court-house of Armagh, on Tuesday the 18th of Nov.

Your committee have duly considered the consequences which would be likely to result from a removal of the transit duties (of fifteen per cent. payable on foreign linens passing through Great Britain)—they have corresponded with their respective connexions in London and Dublin on this important subject, and

after examining the same in all its bearings, your committee are fully and clearly of opinion, that the removal of those duties would, in effect, prove ruinous to the linen manufacture of Ireland.

Your committee are exceedingly astonished, that a measure so alarming, does not seem much to arrest the attention of the landed interest of this country.—There is surely no class of men more interested, which it would require very little argument to prove; but if landlords and those in power remain supine, and permit the measure to be carried, it may well be anticipated, that the day is not far distant, when every man, from the peer to the peasant, will have cause to regret it. Your committee wish to be concise, or they would give ocular demonstration of what they assert.

Your committee are sensible, that rather more, instead of less protection, is wanting from the legislature, to secure the linen trade of this country from foreign competition: and that with the fostering care of government, the linen trade of this country would flourish, as without the same it would decline and sink in ruin.

Your committee wish to state, for the information of this meeting, that in July, 1809, the act for imposing a duty of 33 1-4th per cent. on foreign linens passing through Great Britain expired, and was not renewed; in consequence of which, every man then engaged in the linen business must remember the extreme depression and heavy losses which ensued. The legislature at length becoming sensible of the baneful effects which the expiration of this act produced, did in April, 1810, lay on the present protecting duty of 13 per cent. which proved very salutary, though the original duty of 33 1-4th would have been still more so. The unhappy consequences arising from the short term of no protecting duty are, to this day, severely felt. It cannot, therefore, appear extraordinary, that the removal now contemplated by the board of trade, gives such universal alarm, from the clear evidence, which sad experience has shown would be the effect.

Your committee, as one step to be taken on the part of this meeting, are determined to memorial the linen board, and a draft of memorial for that honourable board, will now be read to this meeting.

[Here Mr. Wm. Jelly, as secretary, proceeded to read the memorial. It appeared to be a strong appeal to the wisdom and influence of that honourable board, as the legal guardian of the linen trade, praying further protection to the Irish linen trade, and the board's opposition to a removal of the transit duties in question.]

Your committee do not deem it necessary to prefer memorials to the Lord Lieutenant and board of trade, as had been suggested at last meeting.

The British and Irish governments, your committee suppose, are fully sensible that the linen manufacture is the only one which Ireland inherits, and that any measure calculated to depress this single manufacture, must eventually prove highly injurious to the welfare of this country in general, and particularly so at this crisis, when the system of agriculture appears quite paralyzed, being the effect of the happy conclusion of the war in Europe.

Your committee conclude their present report, with hopes that government, (in which many of the lords of the board of trade may be included, who, of themselves, are competent to negative the matter in question,) in the fulness of their glory, will not, on due representation being made to them, permit the Staple Manufacture of that land to be injured, which has given birth to the first of statesmen and to the best of soldiers.

The report being concluded, Mr. James Barklie addressed the meeting, and proposed the following resolutions, which were unanimously agreed to:

Resolved—That our present committee be continued, and that in case the board of trade shall recommend a removal of the transit duties, we are determined to use our utmost efforts in conjunction with the rest of the trade in Ireland, to prevent the adoption of so pernicious a measure.

Resolved—That our committee be requested to obtain every further possible information on the subject, and that the representatives of this county in parliament, be solicited to obtain and furnish to them the same.

Resolved—That it appears from the best information, that the removal of the present protecting duties of 13 per cent. would merely serve the selfish views of a few opulent import and export merchants in England and Scotland, whilst on the other hand, it would even hurt the landed interest of this country, by annihila-

lating our linen trade, and complete the melancholy destruction of many thousands of the manufacturers and linen merchants of Ireland.

These resolutions were seconded by Mr. James Kidd, who very properly complimented Mr. Barkle on their utility and expediency.

Mr. George Kidd then addressed the chairman in a very clear and intelligent manner; he took a view of the whole matter generally, and made very satisfactory observations on the subject. The meeting was then adjourned till further notice.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

The potatoe crop, which is now mostly raised, still affords an assurance of plenty of that most valuable article of food, so as to make some amends for the deficiency in the wheat and oat crops; the newly sown wheat is in many places above ground, its appearance indicates a strong and copious product.

The new modification of the duty on timber, now in progress through the house of commons, will enable the country gentlemen and farmers to turn their thoughts to the improvement of their properties by building. It is much to be wished, that the alarm produced by the heavy duties attempted to be imposed on this necessary of life, may lead to the more vigorous adoption of measures for increasing the quantity of native timber, by encouraging planting. Though the want of foreign timber would not be precluded, yet a sufficiency of home raised timber would thus be ensured for many useful purposes of agriculture; besides the addition to the stock of fuel, a necessary article of life, to procure a plenty of which, too much attention cannot be paid.

PRICE OF GRAIN, &c.

| | Dublin. | Waterford. | Belfast. | Athlone. | Cork. | Galway. |
|----------|---------------------|-------------------|------------------|----------------------|--------------------|--------------|
| Wheat | bar. 35s. 1d. | bar. 30s. 6d. | cwt. 12s. 0d. | bar. 26s. 0d. | q0 st. 23s. 0d. | cwt. 11s. |
| Barley | 13s. 6d. | 12s. 0d. | 8s. 0d. | 0s. 0d. | 56 st. 33s. 0d. | 7s. 6d. |
| Oats | 14s. 1½ d. | 12s. 6d. | 8s. 3d. | 10s. 3d. | 33 st. 24s. 6d. | 5s. 0d. |
| Oatmeal | cwt. 15s. 0d. | 00s. 0d. | 14s. 6d. | Stone. 1s. 7d. | 0s. 0d. | 0s. 0d. |
| Potatoes | cwt. 3s. 4s. 3d. | st. 4d. to 6d. | st. 3d. 3½d. | stone. 2d. to 3d. | stone. 8d. 9d. | 0s. 0d. |

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The communication from "A Constant Reader" is received, and will be inserted in course. We had already taken steps to obtain the engraving and description he speaks of.

The packet from our Coleraine correspondent is come to hand. With respect to the Review, we have to inform him, that it is referred to the gentlemen engaged in that department. His other favours will be thankfully received and attended to.

P. D. is received.

"Edward and Adela," and "Linas adapted to the Irish melody of the Hermit of Killarney," are left at the publisher's, till called for by the authors.

R. B. T. and the poem by A. L. are under consideration.